July/August
1994
Number
329

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IN THIS ISSUE WE EXPOSE...

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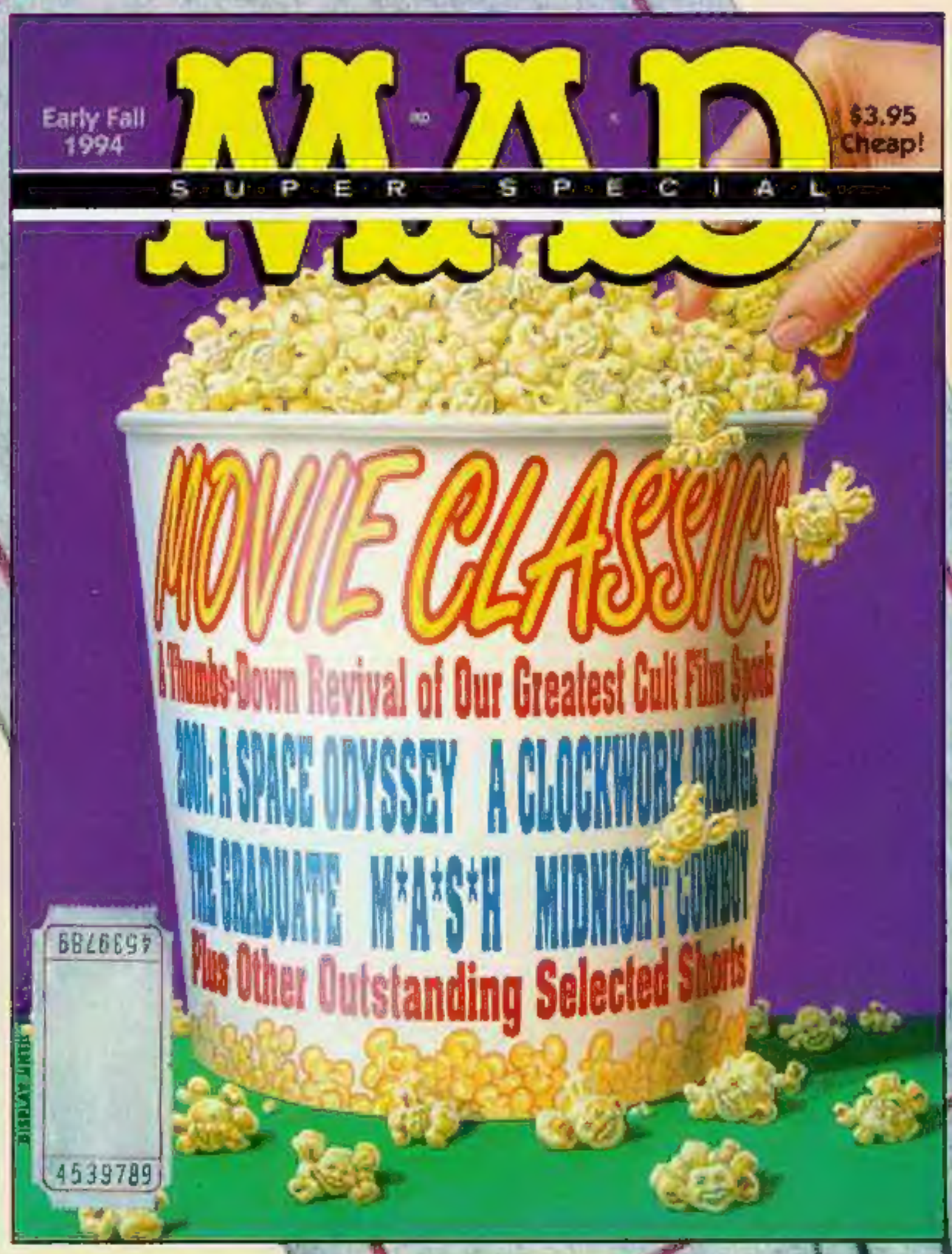

At A Newsstand Near You!

*ONE READER WITH INCREDIBLY LOW STANDARDS, THAT IS!

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JULY/AUGUST 1994

MAD

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"Nowadays, an after-dinner mint is what you need to pay the restaurant check!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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LETTERS &

WE'RE #911!

RESCUE 911

March 3, 1994

Mad Magazine
EC Publications
485 Madison Av.
New York, NY 10022

To the Editors:

Having "Rescue 911" attacked by Mad Magazine means as much to me as The People's Choice Award we won. Please accept the enclosed $3,000.00 People's Choice statuette along with my deepest thanks.

Sincerely,

Jim Milio
Producer/Director

10-4, Jimbo! We tried calling you up to thank you, but every time we dialed 911 and asked for you, some really angry person kept telling us to hang up! We're starting to think maybe you're NOT the Producer of Rescue 911! —Ed.

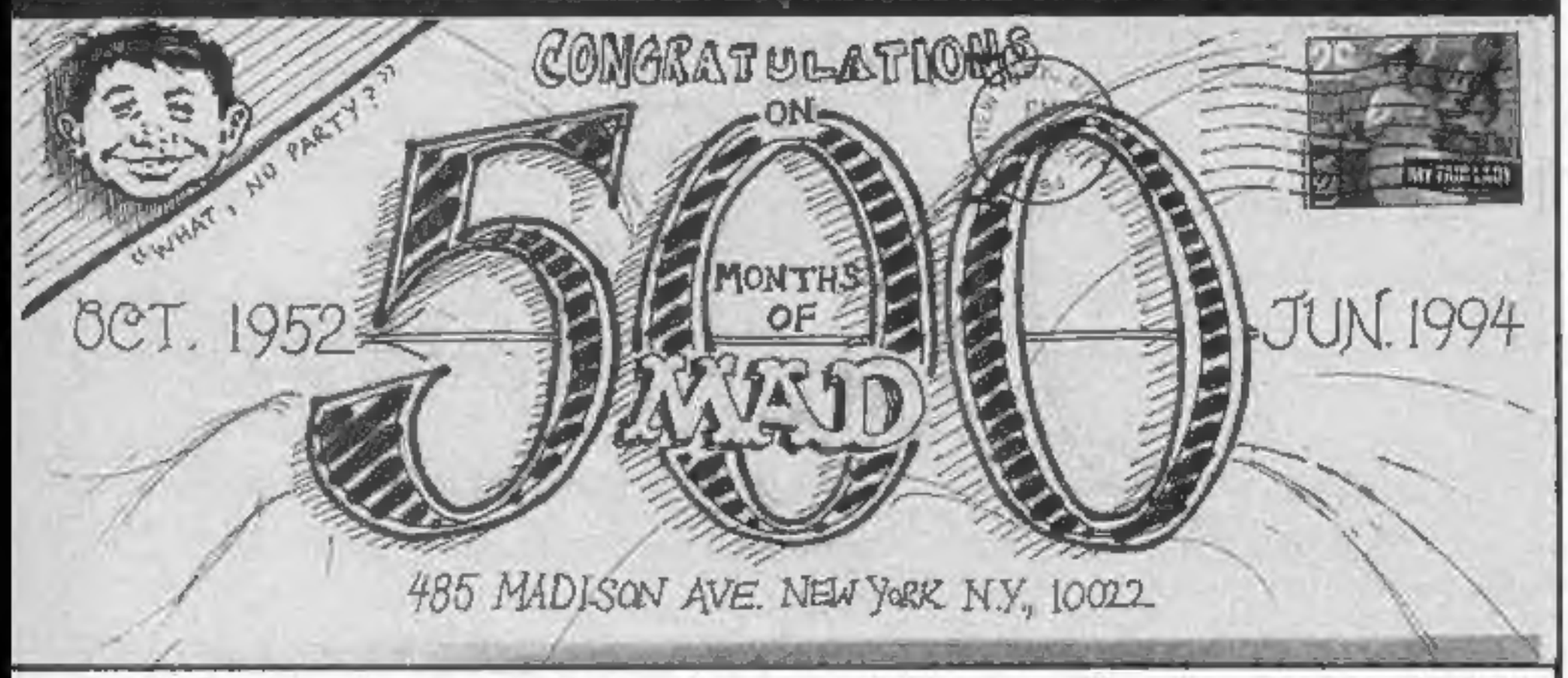
THE CHAT SQUAD

I was one of the lucky (unlucky?) ones to get through and speak with you guys yesterday on "MAD Chat." It was great to talk to the horse's mouth. It confirmed my suspicions you guys ARE the usual gang of idiots!

Dave Hegner
Newton, NJ

Horse's mouth?? You're wrong! At no time during our "MAD Chat" session was Nancy Kerrigan on the line! —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's milestone-marking envelope trundled into our offices from Ona Rene Gabriel of New York, NY! 500 months, eh? You'd think that by now we'd have gotten it right!

MAD MUMBLINGS

Your "Right Now" article in MAD #326 forgot to mention that RIGHT NOW: the Usual Gang of Idiots are creating another ridiculous issue of MAD! — Ed Lee, Honolulu, HI...I have a huge crush on Mort Drucker! — Alison Cook, New Orleans, LA...We taped the #327 cover picture of Rush Limbaugh to our refrigerator to help us lose weight. He and his ideas could make anyone lose their appetite! — Scott Goldner, Los Angeles, CA...I am a carrot. —Ian Jurcso, Durlin, CA.

FOOL'S GOAL

I was reading issue #326's "The MAD Guide To Doing Well/Not Doing Well on TV Talk Shows." In one panel it says "Some people are saying Guy Carbonneau isn't the best defensive forward in the NHL." That's crazy! Doug Gilmour is the best defensive forward in the NHL! Where do you get your information? Doug has sacrificed his four front teeth to stop the puck! Guy has all of his teeth! Sergei Fedorov also ranks above Guy as best defensive forward! I just hope you don't say that Ron Tugnutt is the best goalie! Every hockey fan knows that Patrick Roy is the top goalie!

Mike DeLeurere
Hobart, IN

Mike — It sounds to us like you've been inhaling too close to the Zamboni machine again! We ran your letter past our resident hockey expert Amy "High Stick" Vozeolas for review. She couldn't disagree with you more! Bob Probert has much more style and finesse than Sergei Fedorov, and Guy Carbonneau is nothing but a drooling goon! Ditto Dougie Gilmour and that bozo Mark Messier! We defer to Amy's judgment regarding hockey, because, like Wayne Gretzky, Amy too has scored over 800 times! And we're not even talking about assists! —Ed.

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #330 ON SALE AUGUST 9!

SUPER SPECIAL #99 ON SALE JULY 19!

MAD Chat continues! On Wednesday, July 20th, from 3-5 p.m. Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with incredible artist Angelo Torres, currently celebrating 25 years at MAD! In honor of Angelo's anniversary, we're asking all participants to please call from a silver phone!

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

As a member of Sigma Pi Fraternity in Long Beach, we exchange traditional wooden paddles (minus the actual paddling). My little brother Casey, the one on the far left, created this horrible paddle which I later used for firewood! I don't have the heart to tell him...what should I do?

Peter Palmiotto
Sigma Pi Fraternity, SAGE
Beta-Omicron Chapter
Long Beach, CA

Sigma Pi? We've never heard of that fraternity! At the University we attended, the big frats everyone wanted to pledge were Beta Carotene, Gamma Ray and Delta Airlines! Go Greeks Go!
—Ed.

RUSH FOR (FRONT) COVER

I see you have a book cover picture of "Rush Limbaugh Private Parts" on the cover of MAD #327. I just thought you would like to know there is a for real and factual book called *Men's Private Parts* by James H. Gilbaugh, Jr., M.D.; Crown Publishers; ISBN 0-517-88064. The book is written in layman's language with some humor while being serious at the same time.

Albert Rouse
Portland, OR

Albert — Congratulations! You're the first person to correctly figure out the real book we were parodying! Most people think it is a take-off of Howard Stern's Private Parts! For winning, we're sending you a $3,000 People's Choice Award statuette, although it is damaged! —Ed.

FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872

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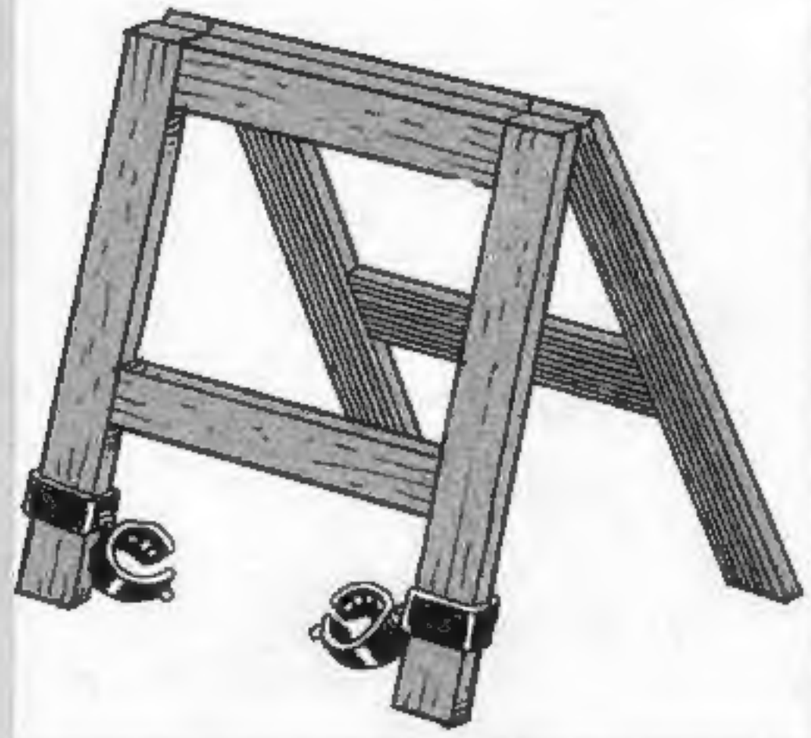
—USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE—

The recent caning of a U.S. citizen in Singapore made a lot of Americans mad. But it also made a lot of Americans envy the ridiculously low crime rate that Singapore

EVERYTHING YOU EVER CAN

THE RACK



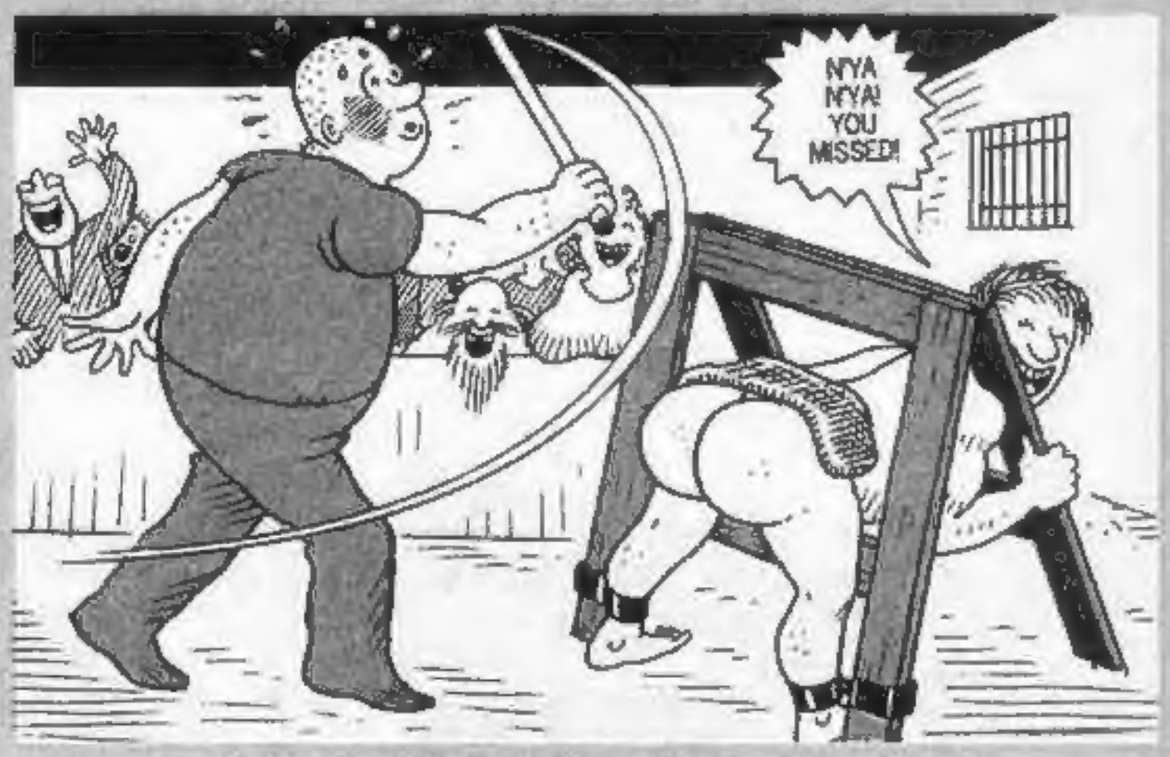
ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

The cane's proportions must be precise to work properly. Even the slightest of variations can have dire results.

TOO THICK AND LONG

A cane that is too thick and long increases the danger of wrecking everything by exerting greater force.

TOO SHORT AND THIN

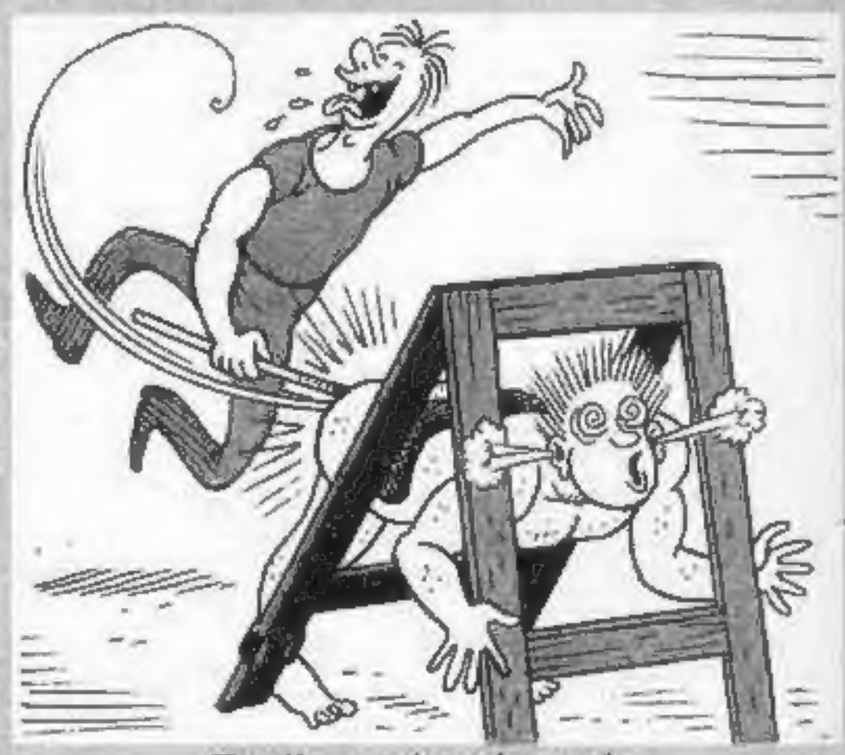


A cane that is too short and thin increases chance of missing completely and embarrassing the caner.

BAD CANING

Not all canings work out rewardingly. Here are some hazards that result from poorly trained caners.

Inept caners don't know the difference between one thing and another and repeatedly hit victims in wrong area.



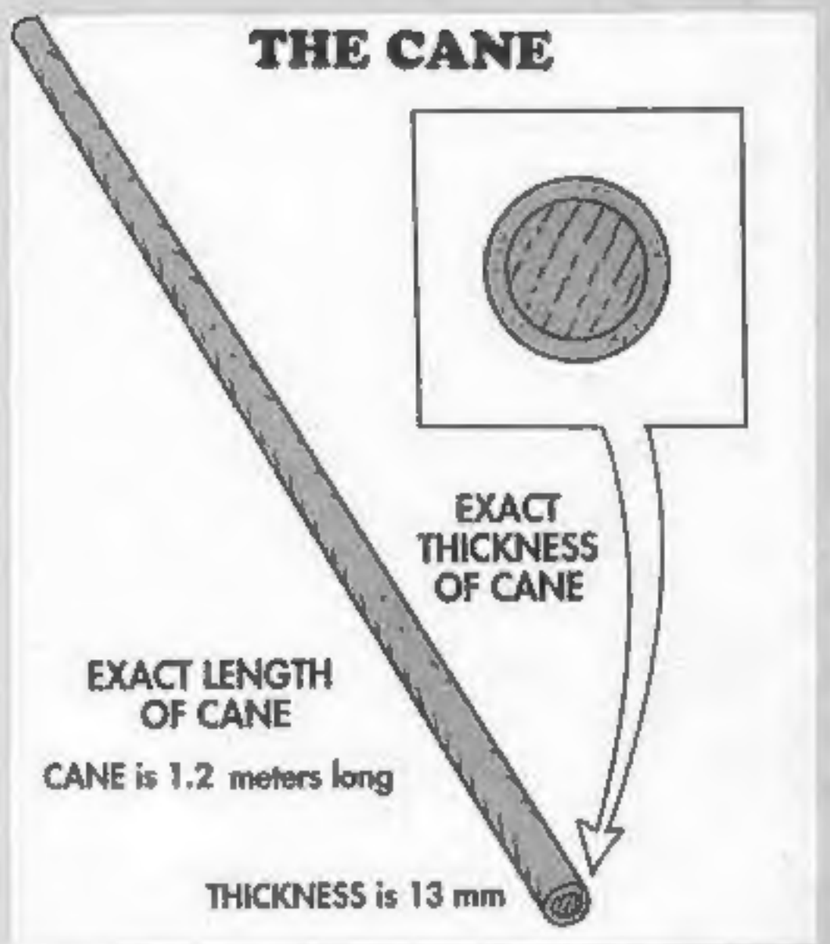
Totally spastic and myopic caners deliver the ultimate in caning low blows, embarrassing everyone.

has because of its harsh punishments. So, just in case some nutty congressperson somehow manages to import this deranged idea into the United States, here is...

NEED TO KNOW ABOUT

ING

SLO-MO VIEW OF CANING



Design and construction must be precise to work effectively. Of particular importance is spacing of legs and weight of wood used.

PERFECT LEG SPACING

Perfect rack leg spacing makes victim comfortable and gives the correct angle for caning.

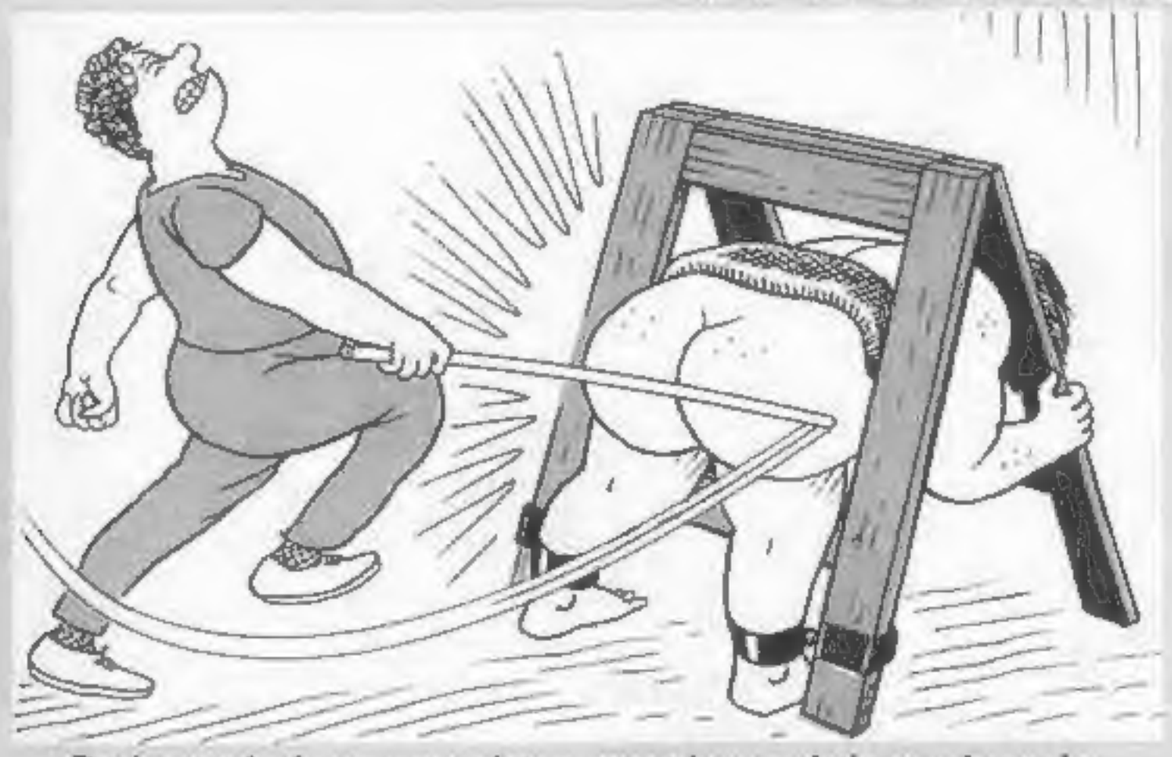
LEGS TOO FAR APART

Rack legs too far apart denies the victim a handhold and fingernails are ruined as he tears at cement floor.

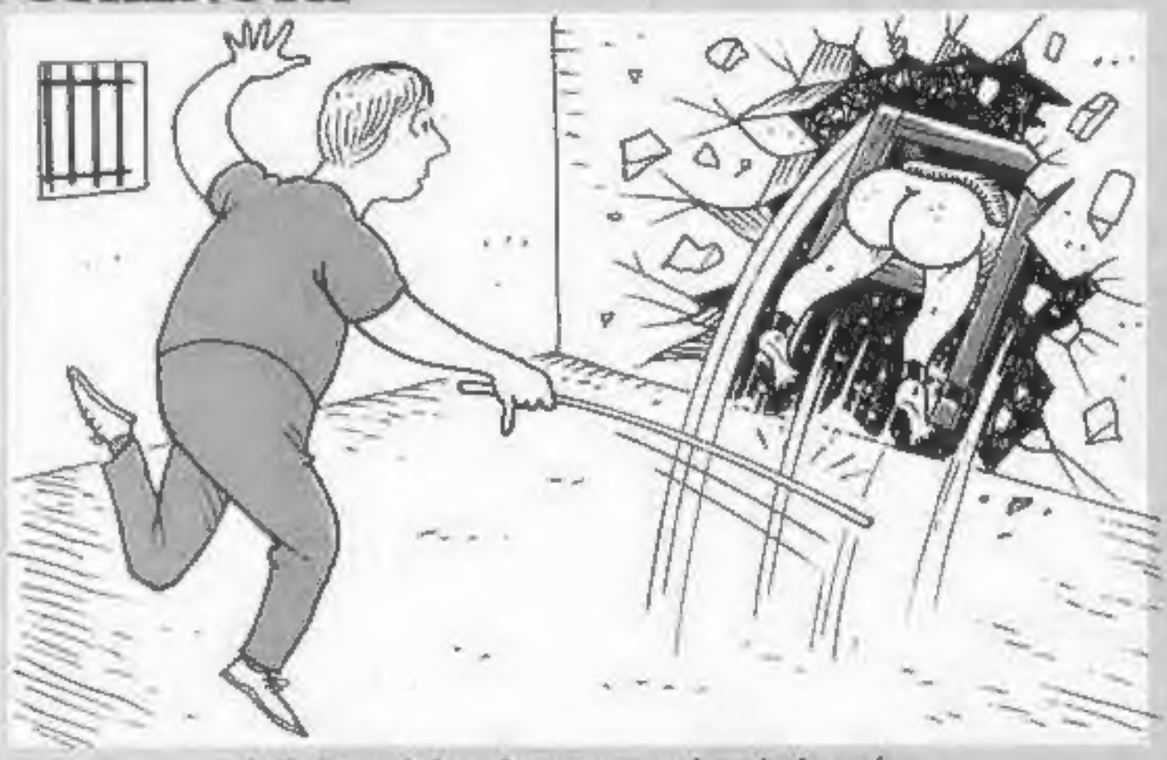
LEGS TOO CLOSE

Rack legs too close together contort victim so that his face comes into a position to receive many blows.

RACK WEIGHT AND STRENGTH



Rack must be heavy enough to support heavy victims and remain steady regardless of how much force is exerted by cane blows.

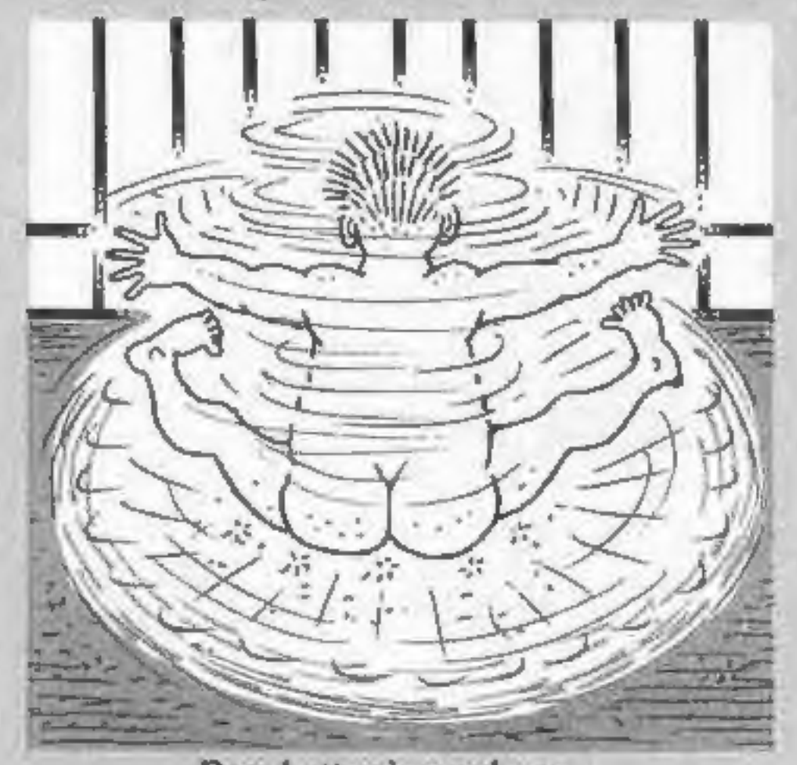


A light rack barely supports the victim who goes flying from even a tiny whack.

PRE-CANING BUTT-HARDENING AND CALLOUS-BUILDING EXERCISES

While waiting for his caning date to arrive the wise prisoner will involve himself in some basic preparatory exercises.

Leaping in the air and landing on bare butt. ***50 times daily.***



Bare butt spins on bare cement floor. ***75 times daily.***

Bare butt backward run into steel cell door bars. ***100 times daily.***

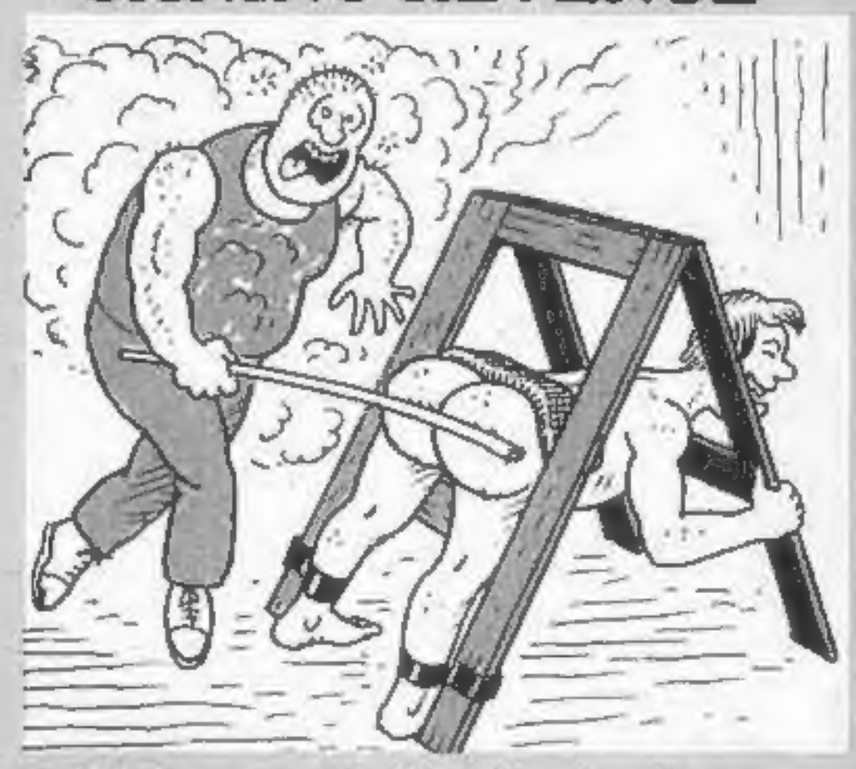
ENDURING CANING PAIN

Mind and self control can effectively reduce feeling of pain.

Pretend to be a masochist and actually experience sexual pleasure from caning.

Grit teeth and tighten cheeks. (Not the ones on your face, dummy!)

CANING REVENGE



While not equal in discomfort, the prisoner can extract a small measure of revenge by passing wind just as the cane arrives.

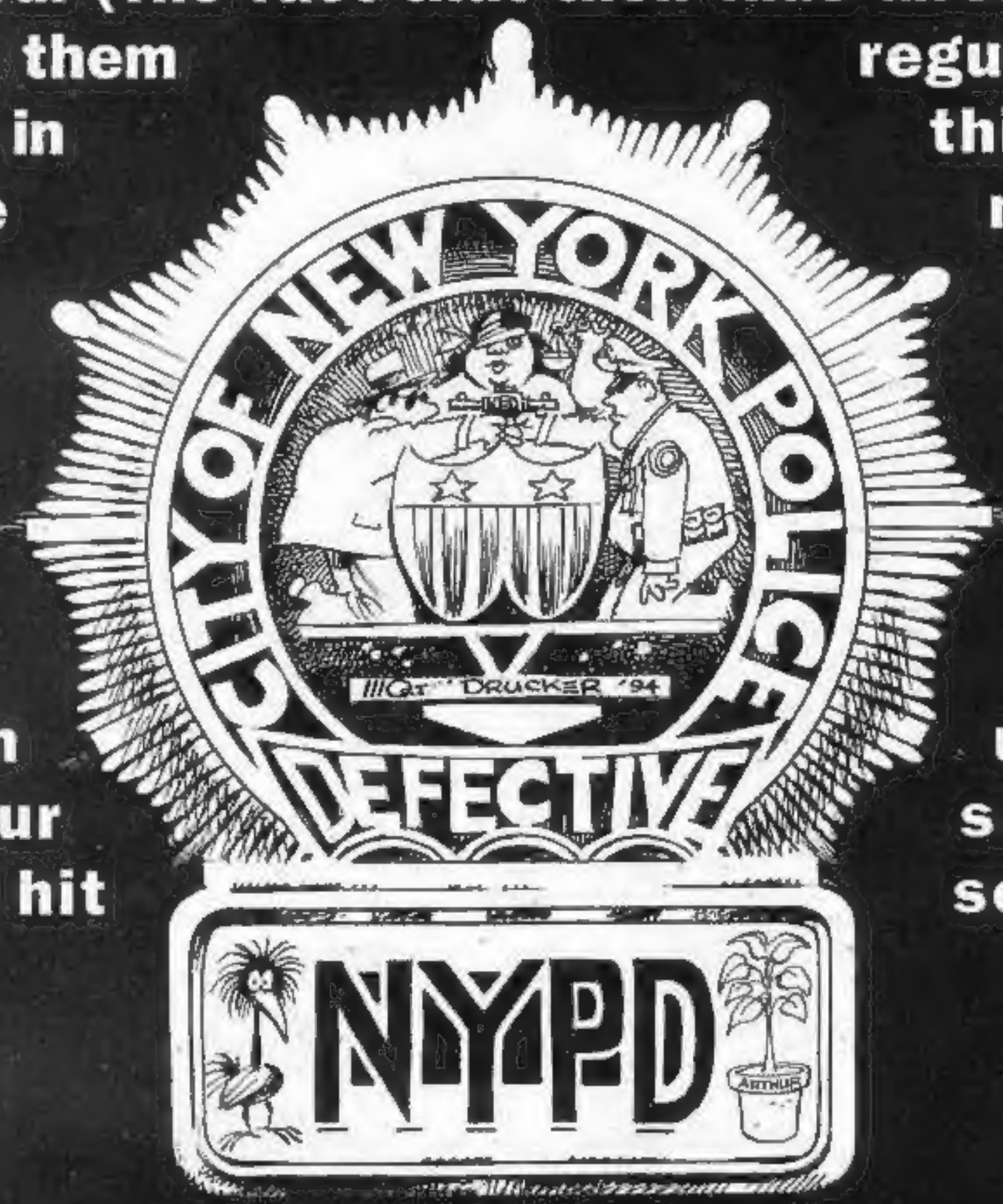
REHABILITATION AFTER CANING

Though the scars may last forever, the pain won't. The pain will start to subside after a year or two.
In the meantime, here are some tips to make life easier while recuperating.

STAND A LOT
SIT ON CHEEK AVOIDING SURFACES
AVOID PLAYING SOCCER
SET UP A CHINNING BAR IN YOUR TOILET
BUY A CAR WITH A SUN ROOF
BUT MOST OF ALL, DO NOT RIDE HORSES

THE BOD SQUAD DEPT.

The most controversial new TV show this past year is a gritty, tough-talking series about New York City cops! Many parents object to its use of "realistic" language and we know why! Even though *parents* use "realistic" language when their kids aren't around, they don't want their *kids* using it! It's the old parental double standard! (The fact that their kids already know these words and use them regularly is besides the point!) But in this case, it may have some merit! After all, just because parents are vulgar, foul-mouthed low-lives doesn't mean their off-spring should be too! So, it's in deference to parents everywhere that we have refrained from using "realistic" language in our controversial hit satire of this series we call...



BOOBS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

WARNING: The following program may contain scenes with some violence. If you want scenes with *more* violence, stay tuned for your local news!

I want to make a **deal!** I'll tell you **who** the **murderer** is if I can be in your **Witness Protection Program!**

Frankly, I suggest that **you confess** to the **murder yourself!**

Why should I do **that** when I **didn't do it?**

No matter, fella! If you went into the **program,** you'd have to **hide out** for the **rest** of your **life!** On the other hand, if you're **guilty** of **murder** in **New York,** you'd only have to **go away** for a **few years,** at most! Believe me, **confessing** to the **murder rap** is the **better deal!**

ROBO DID IT AGAIN.

That's **Lt. Squarely!** He **runs** this **precinct** by the **book!**

It's **rare** to find a **black police lieutenant** in the **N.Y.P.D.!**

It's even **rarer** to find an **honest** police lieutenant in the **N.Y.P.D.!**

DETENTION 101

I haven't had **sex** with **anyone** that I really **respected** in **20 years!** I don't know **what** to **do!**

Just **do** what comes **naturally** for **you!**

Okay! **First** I'll **read** you your **rights** and **then** I'll **beat you up!**

This **TV show** is **disgusting!** That **woman** is **totally nude!**

If you think **that's** disgusting, just wait until **HE** gets **undressed!**

I'm **Reverend Darnold Wildman** and I head a **TV watchdog group** called the **Christian Right Against Pornography!** Before I started it I wasn't **aware** of how much **pornography** was **shown** on **TV!**

I'm **Steven Bochco** and I **created** this **show!** I'll bet you **also** weren't **aware** of the **acronym** that the **initials** of your **group spells out!** Listen, **Wildman,** I'm presenting a **slice** of **real life!** It's not **pornographic,** so take a **walk** and let's **get on** with this **satire!**

Listen, **rookie!** I believe in the **unwritten Policeman's Code** where it's **understood** that there's only **one** thing **lower** than a cop on the **take!** And that's a cop on the take who **won't share** the **take** with his **partner!**

Like all the **other Steven Bochco** shows on **TV**, we have at least **five stories** that go on **simultaneously** in each **episode!**

Really? Doesn't it get **confusing** at times, Sergeant?

Sure! Take that **guy** over there! He just asked for **directions** to **Dodger Stadium!**

I'm in **one** of the **subplots** on "**L.A. Law**" this **week!** I think I'm lost!

Tell me, **Bochco,** why can't you **Godless TV producers** do **shows** that **reaffirm** our Christian traditions?

Like **stories** from the **Bible?** That's a **great idea** for a **new series!**

Hallelujah! A sinner has seen the **light!**

We can have lots of **frontal nudity** when we show **Adam** and **Eve** romping around in the **Garden** of **Eden...**

We'll have **incest** in the **episode** that tells of **Lot** and his daughters ..

...**mayhem** and **sadism** when **Samson** had his **eyes gouged out...**

...and **violence** when **Jesus** throws the **money changers** down the **temple steps!** It's a **series** that has **everything!**

Wildman, you could be our **technical advisor!**

Hmm, on **second thought...**

Figures! **Roll** the **MAD TV satire!**

In last week's **NYPD Boobs** episode, **Killy** learned that **Officer Licklousy** killed the **crime syndicate leader** who was **blackmailing** her while **Detective Slimeowitz** was having an **affair** with a **homicidal maniac** and **Laurel** filed for **divorce** from **workaholic Killy...**

Hey, **hold it!** That didn't **happen last week!**

He's **right**, air holes! **That** happened a **month ago!**

Don't go **ballistic** guys! **This episode** is just a **rerun!**

So what are the people who **watched** the **show last week** supposed to think when they see a completely **unrelated episode this week?**

And what about **next week's viewers** when we have a **new show** and the **recap** is about **last week's show? Blow holes!**

Hey, it won't **bother** anyone! They know this is **New York City** and that here **nothing works** like it's **supposed to!**

BAR NONE

NYPD PHEW!

Is **Slimeowitz** going to **die?**

I don't **think** so! Luckily, he was **shot** in an **area** he doesn't use much—his **heart!**

Slimeowitz, you've always been like a **father** to me!

That's **quite a compliment!**

Not really! **Killy** was an **abused child!**

NYPD CHEW

FBIC: Fraudulent Deals Ignored Continuously

Killy, can we talk?

Sure! On this show, everybody brings me their troubles!

I feel all burned out! What can I do?

Take a refresher course at the Police Academy! They got some new instructional training films that you'll love! Especially the one that shows how cops should handle suspects! It's the Rodney King videotape!

Killy, There's a guy over there who says he's your brother!

He's nuts! I don't have a brother!

You could've fooled me! He's got the same color hair!

Mayor Giuliani, what can I do for you, sir?

I have to unburden myself to someone, and I hear that you are the most sympathetic city employee in the 330-year history of New York City!

That's right, Mr. Mayor!

It's about all the cars that are stolen in the city! Last year 1,000 a day were taken! And what's so embarrassing is that more than half of them are police cars!

Actually, a lot of them aren't snatched! They disappear down the potholes in our streets! As for the other stolen cars, remember that most of them are owned by members of minority groups who didn't vote for you!

What I heard about you was true! I feel better already!

This has been some week for me! First I was cited for ethnic bigotry against some Puerto Rican and then I was put on two weeks suspension for police brutality against some black guy! Armholes!

But it wasn't all bad! Thursday you were voted the "Cop Of The Year" by the Skinheads of America!

NO !

NYPD

Taking that mutt to the pound?

No! I'm taking him home with me, lunch bag!

Going to use him for a watchdog?

No! For target practice!

NYPD CREW

NYPD BREW

I still want you and I know you still want me! What went wrong with our marriage?

All you ever did was work, work, work! You had no regard for me as a woman and you made a mockery of our sex life!

What are you talking about? In the six years that we were married I never once fooled around!

Not even with me! That's what I'm saying, jerk!

I love you, you love me, and we both love our loving, well adjusted children in our loving home! Isn't that nice?

Yeah! But as the only character on the show who has a normal personal life, I come off as a pretty dull guy!

The character you play may not be very dramatic, dear! But at least it's Politically Correct!

I DIDN'T DO IT!

NYPD STEW

NASA: Now Aborting Simple Assignments

Can you help me, Officer Killy? I'm having all sorts of trouble with Congress about my health care program! What should I do?

You and the missus should do what Slimeowitz and I do with difficult suspects! Take them one by one into the Blue Room of the White House and beat the crap out of 'em till they change their minds!

Heck, I don't know if I've got the guts to do anything like that!

Then stay out of the room while your wife does it!

I hate myself because I'm a fake! First I faked the fact that I knew the Mafia boss, then I killed him and faked the report! When LaFarta wanted me to be an informer, I faked being pals with my fellow officers! I'm just a worthless piece of trash!

That may be so! But you're also the most responsive woman I've ever slept with!

Don't get carried away, fella! I'm also faking my orgasms!

Officer Killy, I need your wise counsel! Do you think I should allow our priests to marry?

I do, Pontiff! Only then will they learn the meaning of true suffering!

We got a couple of new cops assigned to the precinct! I hope they're tough enough to do the job!

IS THIS ONE OF THE SUB-PLOTS OF LA LAW?

They'll fit right in with the NYPD Boobs! I hear that these characters are real sadists with no moral scruples at all!

Officers Beavis and Butthead reporting for duty...

Huh huh huh! You said duty! Huh huh huh!

the '5W' QUESTIONS WE'D LIKE TO ASK OF LOCAL TV NEWS

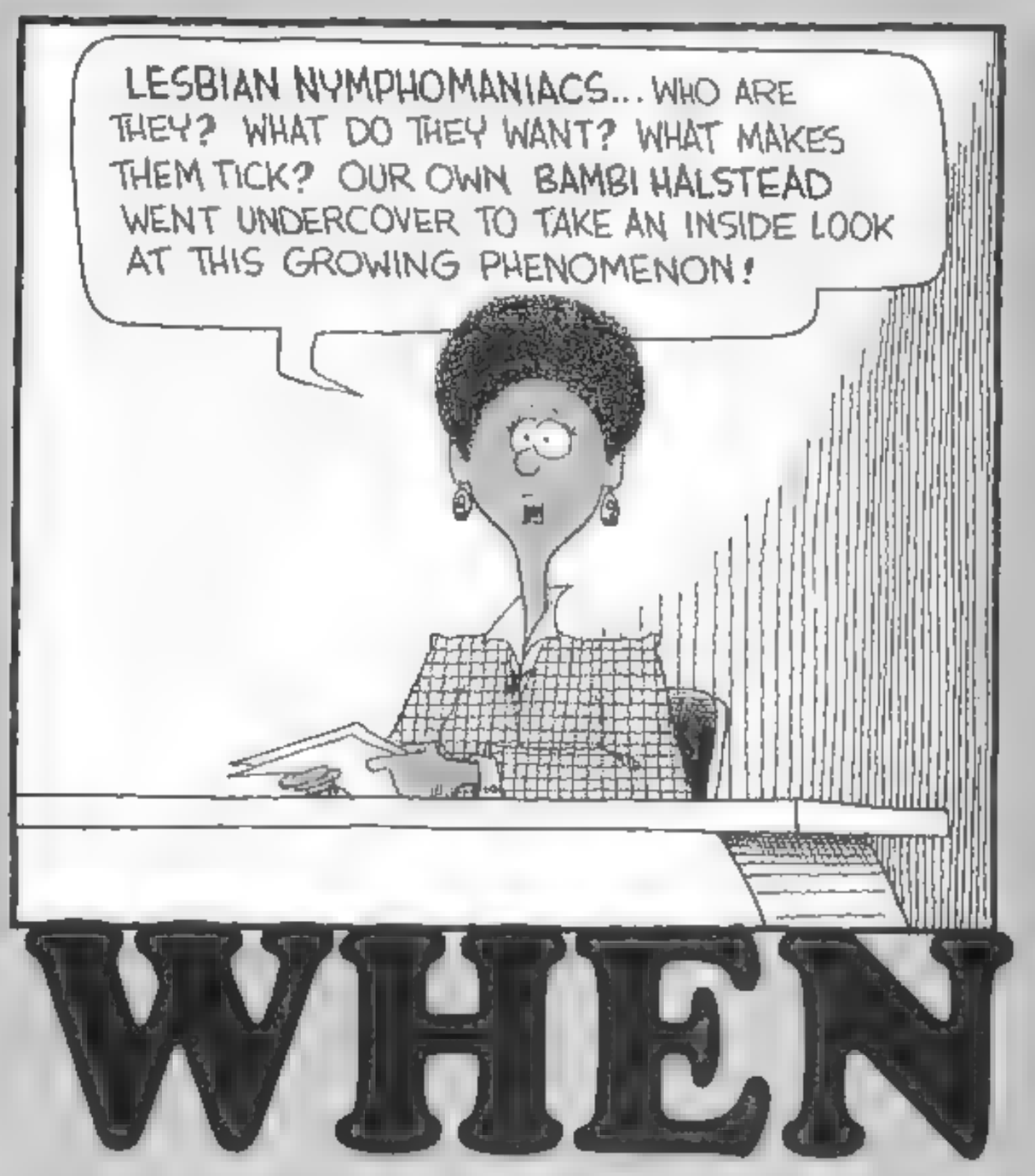
ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

Oh, those pesky television reporters! Is there no level to which they won't sink to get their story and attract big ratings? They barge into any event or tragedy and begin grilling victims with the "5 W's": Who, What, Where, Why, When and the ever-elusive How!* But don't despair, for we are about to turn the tables on these video low-lifes and ask some probing questions of our own, using the very "journalistic" methods that they inevitably employ when embarrassing and humiliating their many hapless victims!

*Technically not one of the "5W's," but there is a "W" in it

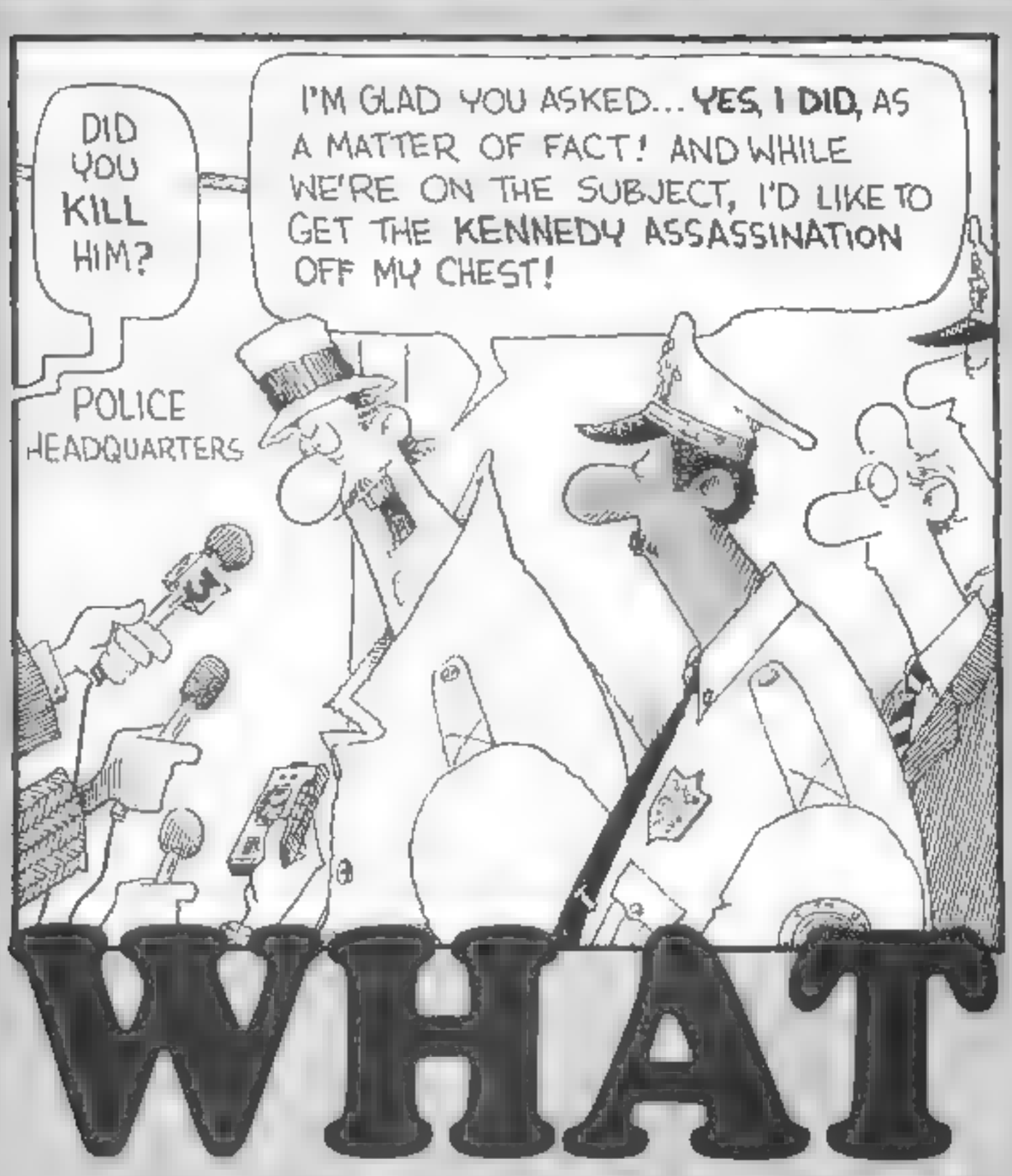
WHO

...CAME UP WITH THE IDEA THAT A 30-MINUTE NEWSCAST REPLETE WITH ACCOUNTS OF HUMAN TRAGEDY MUST END WITH A FUN, LIGHTHEARTED LOOK AT SURFING SQUIRRELS?


LESBIAN NYMPHOMANIACS... WHO ARE THEY? WHAT DO THEY WANT? WHAT MAKES THEM TICK? OUR OWN BAMBI HALSTEAD WENT UNDERCOVER TO TAKE AN INSIDE LOOK AT THIS GROWING PHENOMENON!

WHEN

...WAS IT DECIDED THAT IT'S WITHIN THE BOUNDARIES OF "GOOD JOURNALISM ETHICS" TO FILL NEWSCASTS WITH SLEAZY GRATUITOUS SEX REPORTS JUST BECAUSE IT'S SWEEPS WEEK?


DID YOU KILL HIM?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED... YES, I DID, AS A MATTER OF FACT! AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, I'D LIKE TO GET THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATION OFF MY CHEST!
POLICE HEADQUARTERS

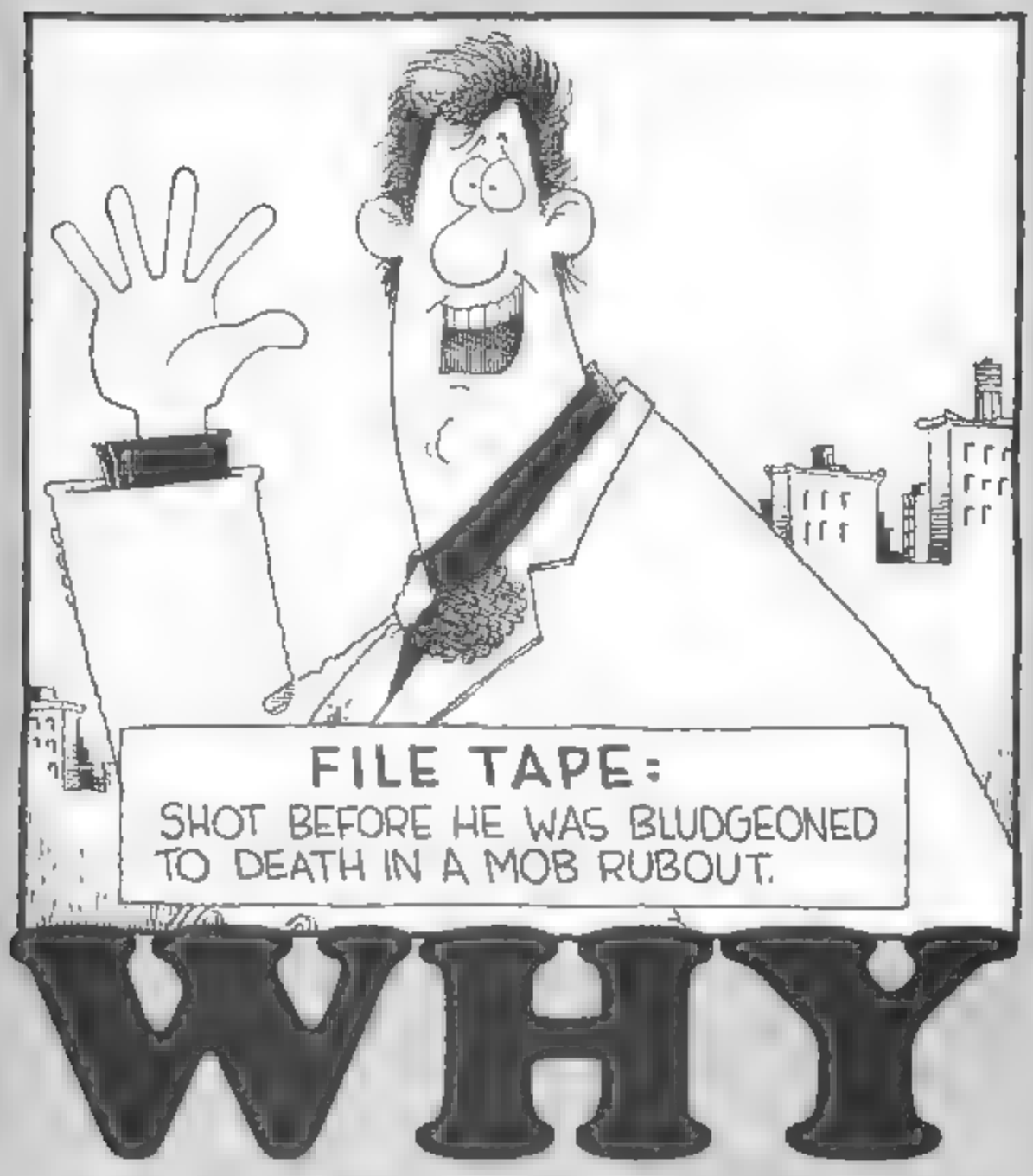
WHAT

...MAKES TV REPORTERS THINK AN ALLEGED CRIMINAL WILL CONFESS TO THEM AS HE'S BEING LED INTO POLICE CUSTODY?

...OFFICIALS BELIEVE THE LETHAL BOMB WAS PLANTED BY THE TERROR HUNGRY LICHTENSTEIN LIBERATION FRONT....AND SPEAKING OF FRONTS, NORM'S HERE TO TELL US ABOUT A COLD ONE THAT'S HEADED OUR WAY!

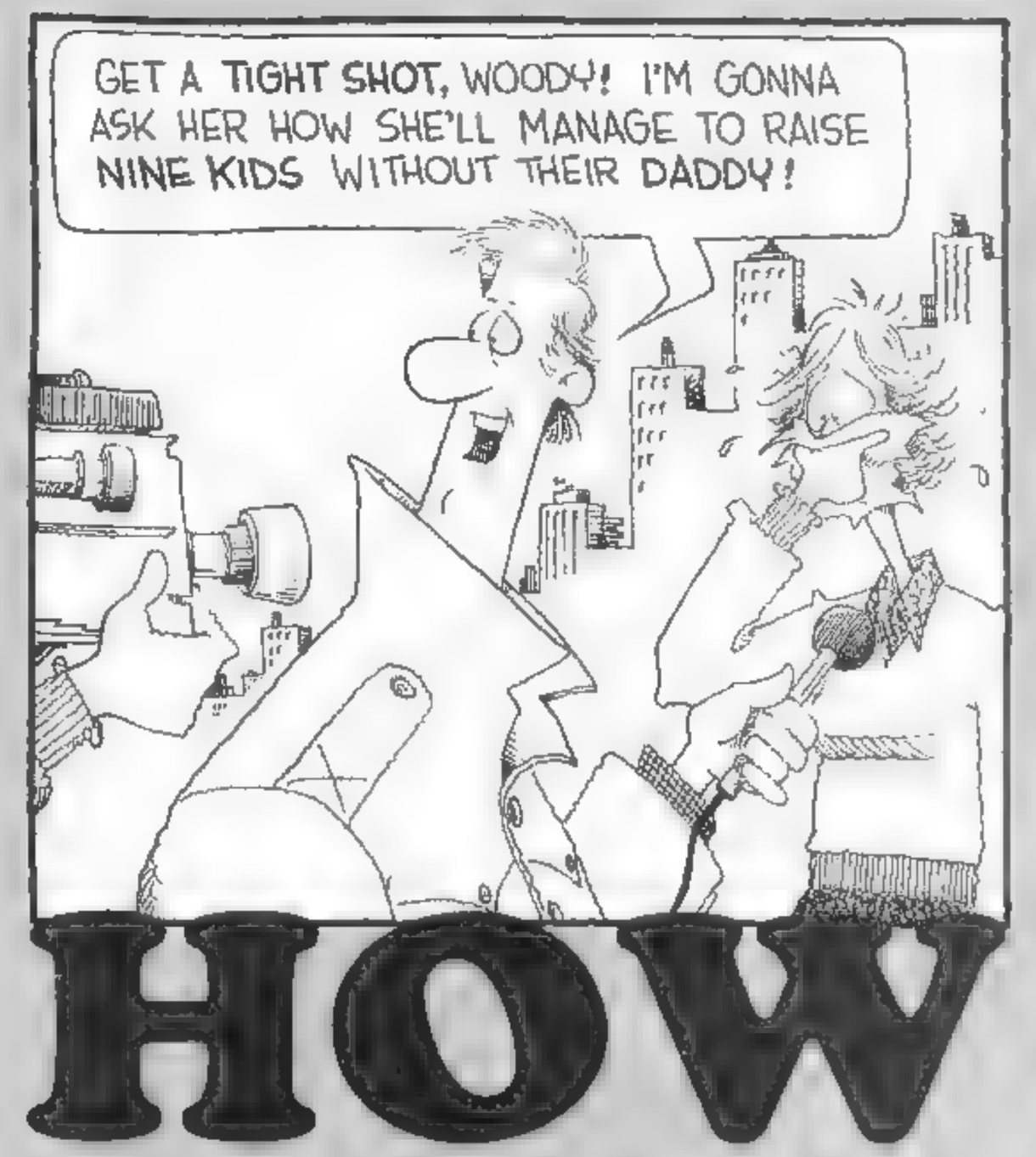
WHERE

...DOES IT SAY THAT THE NIGHTLY ANCHORMAN ALWAYS HAS TO MAKE CLUMSY AND TIRED SEGUES FROM HARD NEWS SEGMENTS TO INTRODUCE THE WEATHER REPORT?



WHY

...DO NEWS DIRECTORS TREAT THEIR AUDIENCE LIKE MORONS WITH UNNECESSARY "EXPLANATORY" GRAPHICS?



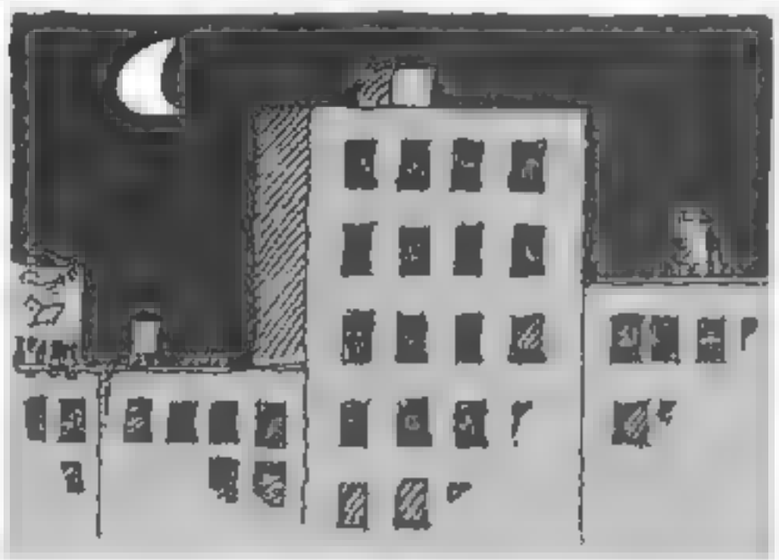
HOW

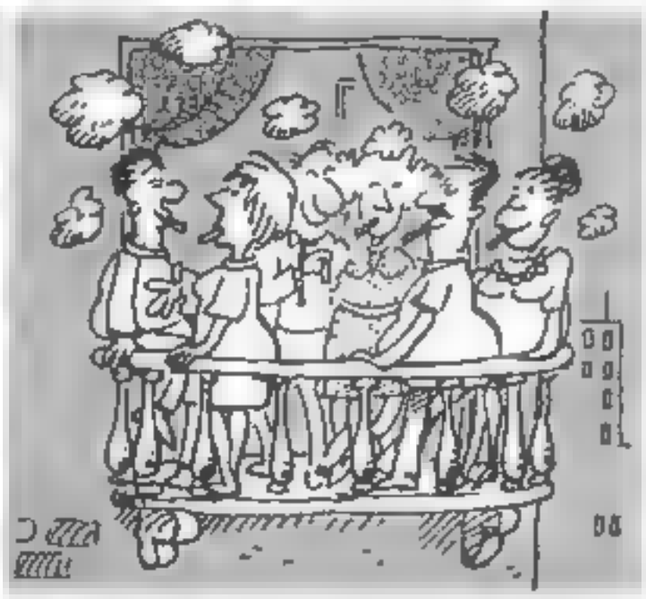
...DO TV REPORTERS ACTUALLY MANAGE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT AFTER THE INSENSITIVE, EMOTIONALLY CRASS QUESTIONS THEY ASK THE FAMILIES OF CRIME VICTIMS?

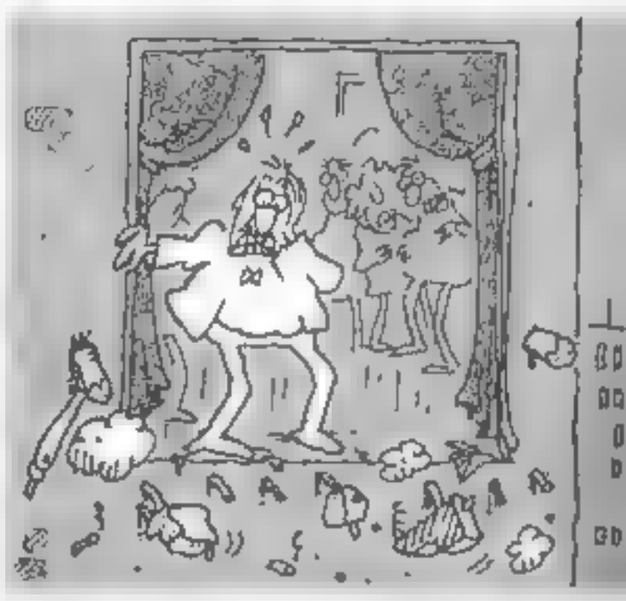
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT

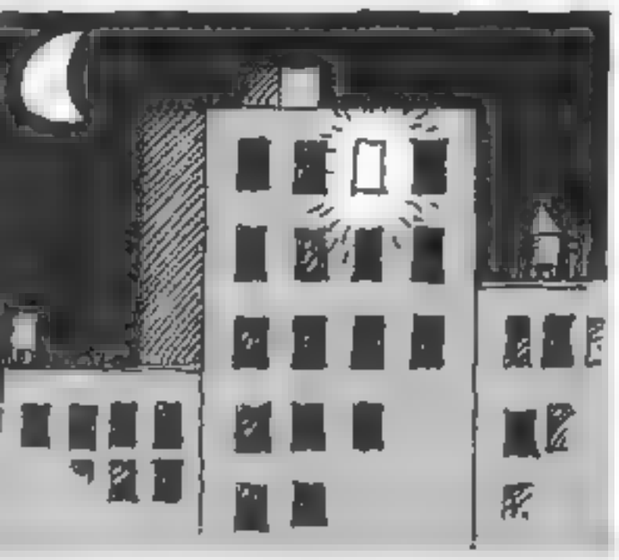
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

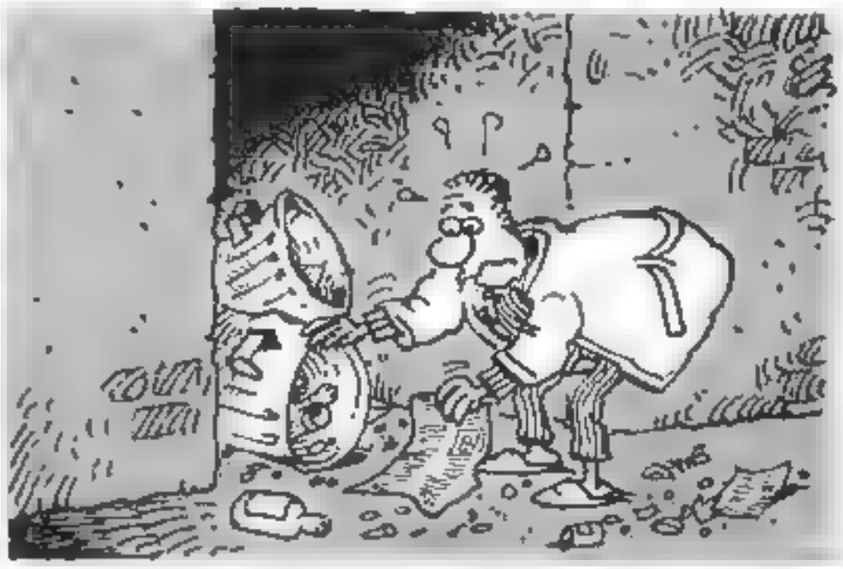


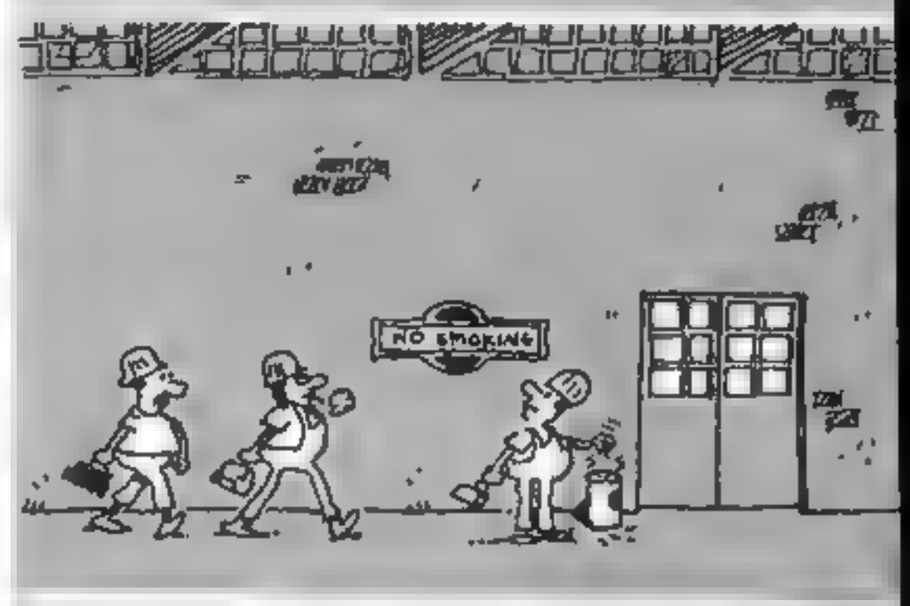


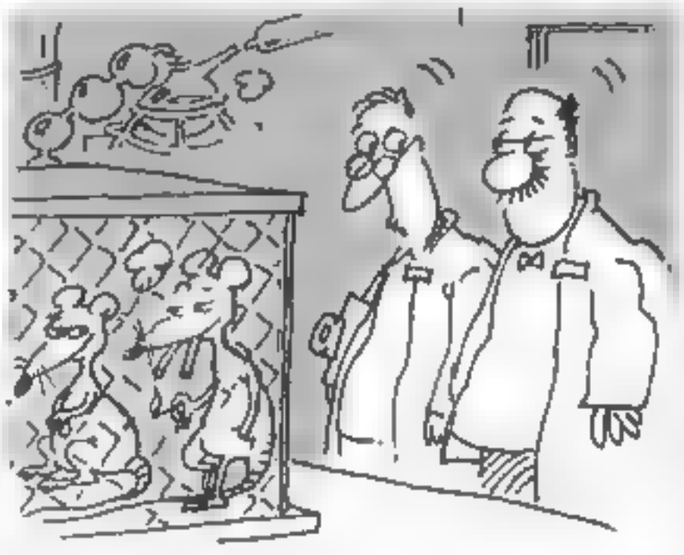


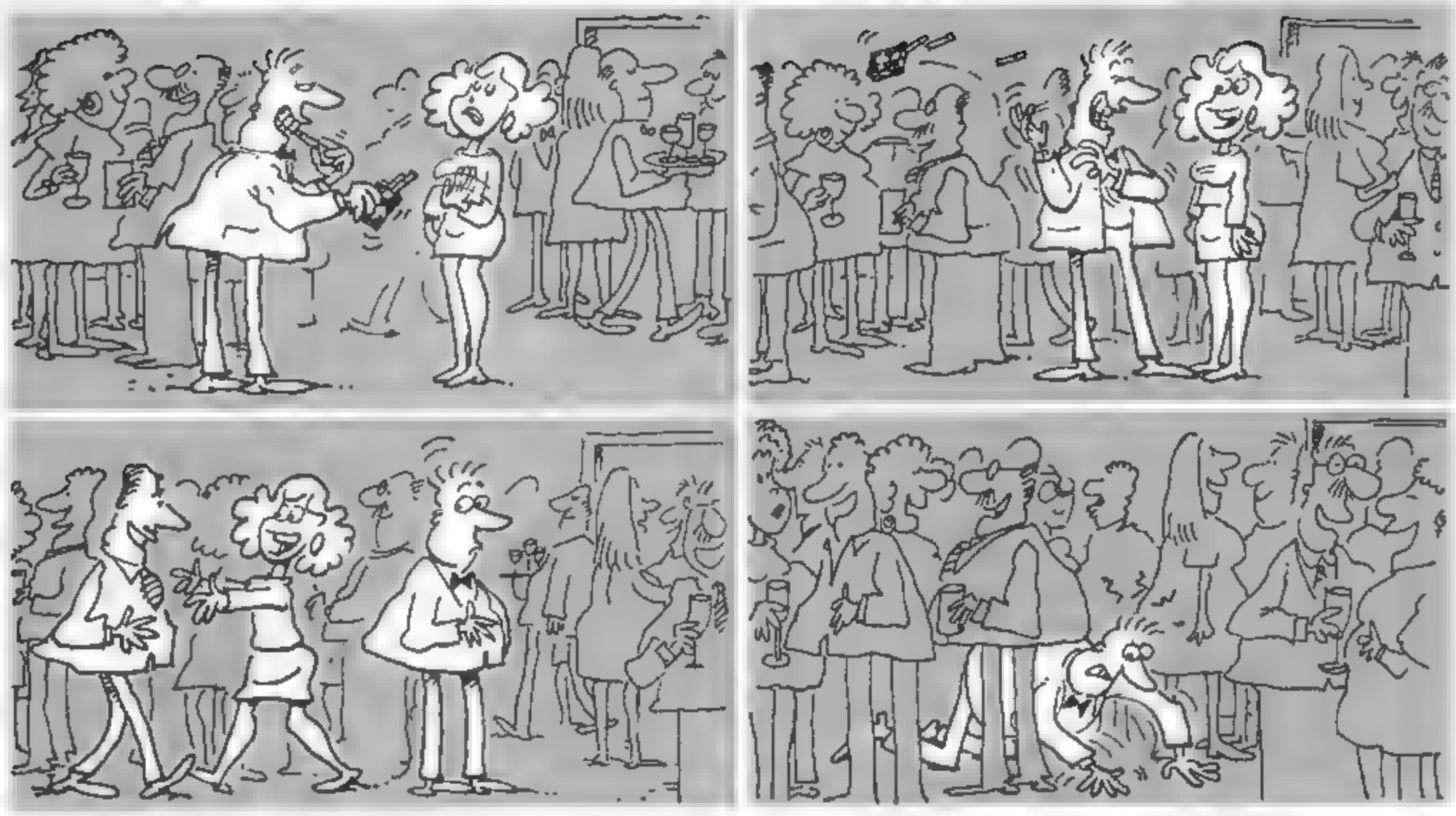
SMOKING

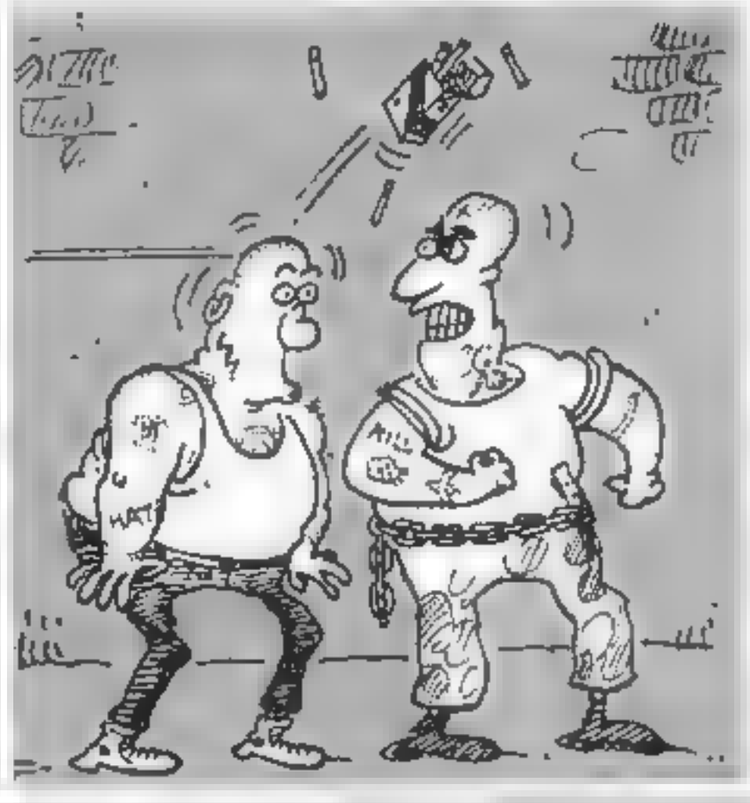












ATF: Antagonizes Theological Fanatics

SEE WHO GOT DIVORCED A FEW MONTHS AGO? THAT SUPER DETECTIVE AND LOUSY HUSBAND, DICK TRACY. SO NOW, IN ADDITION TO TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS, DICK IS GOING TO HAVE TO TRACK DOWN FEMALE COMPANIONSHIP. THAT MIGHT BE A LITTLE TOUGHER. LET'S SEE HOW HE'S DOING AS...

DICK TRACY, BACHELOR

CHESTER GOULD

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER. STAN HART

DICK, YOU'RE ALWAYS WORKING! I THINK YOU LOVE YOUR JOB MORE THAN YOUR FAMILY! PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE SPENT SOME TIME AWAY FROM EACH OTHER!

HOW LONG?

THE REST OF OUR LIVES!

LOOK AT ME! A NIGHT SCHOOL CROSSING GUARD! TESS DIDN'T WANT ME TO BECOME A WORKAHOLIC BUT NOW WITH CHILD SUPPORT, ALIMONY AND SETTING UP MY OWN APARTMENT, I HAVE TO WORK HARDER THAN EVER!

HEY, TRACY! SOME OF THE BOYS ARE GOING FOR A FEW BEERS LATER! WANNA JOIN US?

I CAN'T, SID! AT TEN I START MY PIZZA DELIVERING JOB!

SCHOOL ZONE

I'M SO LONELY! THIS WRIST TV IS THE ONLY PLEASURE I GET!

ILLEGAL SATELLITE DISH

CABLE TV SEX TALK SHOW

I HOPE YOUR PERSONAL PROBLEMS AREN'T INTERFERING WITH YOUR POLICE WORK, TRACY!

NOT AT ALL, CAPTAIN! I'M AS ALERT AS EVER.

BANK OF

DATE STOPPERS: TEXTBOOK

I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY!

IF YOU ARE A RECENTLY DIVORCED MAN, DO NOT FART ON A FIRST DATE AND MAKE A JOKE ABOUT IT LIKE YOU USED TO DO AT HOME!

Dick Tracy

TRACY, YOU GOT TO START BECOMING SOCIALLY ACTIVE! I'VE SET YOU UP WITH A BLIND DATE! THERE SHE IS NOW!

GOSH, SAM, IT'S BEEN SO LONG! I'M NOT SURE I KNOW HOW TO ACT ON A DATE!

SPREAD 'EM!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

HI! MY NAME IS TRACY! WHAT'S YOURS?

I'M CALLED REKOOH! LOOKING FOR SOME COMPANY, SWEETIE?

SPELL IT BACKWARDS

DATE STOPPERS: TEXTBOOK

A DIVORCED MAN SHOULD NOT INVITE A WOMAN BACK TO HIS "PAD" IF HE HAS MOVED BACK TO LIVE WITH HIS FOLKS!

Dick Tracy

HI! MY NAME IS DICK!

THAT'S FASCINATING! I'M LORENA!

MY LAST NAME IS TRACY!

MY LAST NAME IS BOBBITT!

BYE! I'M OUTTA HERE!

NOT REALLY HERS! MAY BE COSMETICALLY ENHANCED!

REALLY HIS! MAY BE SURGICALLY REMOVED!

I CAN'T MEET ANY INTERESTING, ATTRACTIVE WOMEN, SAM!

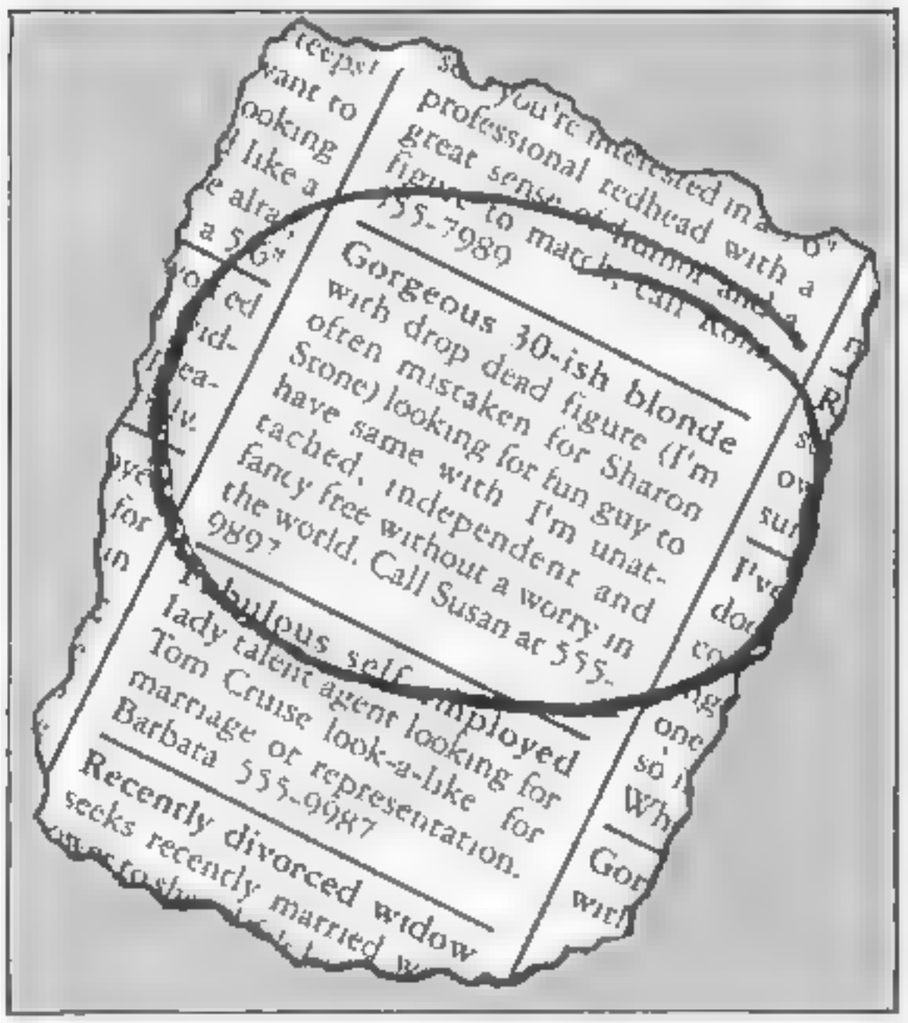
YOU KNOW WHY? IT'S BECAUSE OF THAT IDIOTIC LOOKING NOSE OF YOURS! GET IT BOBBED AND YOU'LL BE DODGING APARTMENT KEYS IN NO TIME!

DEA: Drugs Enter Anyway

JUST ANSWER YES OR NO! ARE YOU OR ARE YOU NOT READY TO MAKE A COMMITMENT TO OUR RELATIONSHIP?

WHAT RELATIONSHIP? YOU ONLY CAME IN HERE FIVE MINUTES AGO WITH A BEDPAN!

PLAYING IT SAFE, eh, CUTE BUNS? OKAY, PLAY YOUR LITTLE "HARD-TO-GET" GAME. JUST HAVE YOUR ANSWER READY BY NOON!


You're interested in a professional redhead with a great sense of humor and a figure to match, call Ann 555-7989
Gorgeous 30-ish blonde with drop dead figure (I'm often mistaken for Sharon Stone) looking for fun guy to have same with. I'm unattached, independent and fancy free without a worry in the world. Call Susan at 555-9897
Fabulous self-employed lady talent agent looking for Tom Cruise look-a-like for marriage or representation. Barbata 555-9987
Recently divorced widow seeks recently married

HELLO, SUSAN! I SAW YOUR AD IN NEW YORK MAGAZINE! ARE YOU FOR REAL?

WOULD I LIE TO YOU?

HER KIDS

SAM! I FINALLY MET SOMEONE SPECIAL! THERE WAS A BOMB SCARE WHERE SHE WORKS AND WHEN OUR EYES MET, WE FELL FOR EACH OTHER LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!

YOU'RE NOT GETTING IN OVER YOUR HEAD, ARE YOU, TRACY?

NO PROBLEM, OL' BUDDY! THIS ONE IS MARRIED!

I HOPE YOUR HUSBAND DOESN'T SEE US HERE!

NOT THAT *DUD*! HE'S PROBABLY ASLEEP ON THE COUCH! LET'S SEE NOW, I BROUGHT A LIST OF MOTELS IN THE AREA...

NEW NOSE.

THE END

THE END

NO-JOKE

ARTIST: MARSHALL VANDRUFF WRITER: FRED STOLLER

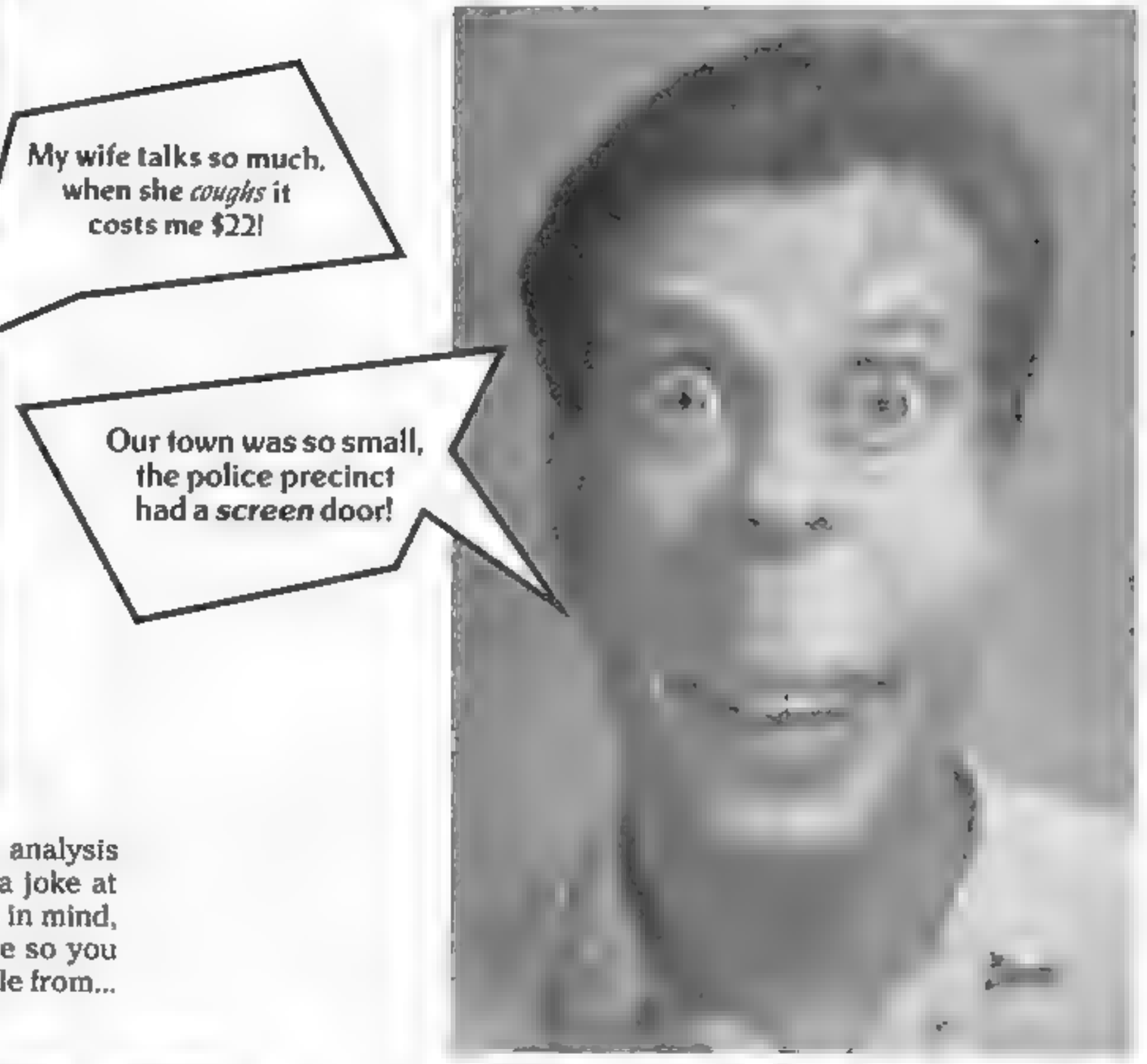
Fred Stoller is not only a stand-up comic, but a pioneer in the humor biz. In his comedy laboratory he has developed a special kind of witticism called the "No-Joke Joke." A "No-Joke Joke" is a joke that, upon first hearing it, you'll think that you have just heard a joke and, in fact, you'll

The town was so small, the *Ferris wheel* was painted green!

She was so fat, her sister worked for the phone company!

I come from a town so small, the hooker wore a *helmet*!

I went out with this girl that was so fat I didn't know whether to take her to a movie or a *Met game*!



probably laugh. However, on closer examination, analysis and scrutiny you'll realize that it actually wasn't a joke at all. Indeed, it merely sounded like a joke. With this in mind, we advise reading this article aloud to a loved one so you can get the maximum amount of pleasure obtainable from...

JOKES

WINNERS AND LUCIFERS DEPT.

Interesting guy that Satan, bopping around Hades all day looking for souls to do business with. He'll promise you anything! Worldly riches, fame, money, not to mention pleasures of

Satan's Secret

CLIENT: Ted Kennedy
TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Signer shall be born into highly prominent political family and achieve the distinguished rank of Senior U.S. Senator. In return, his life will be plagued by sordid scandal and drunken debauchery, followed by his never-ending attempts to redeem himself in the public eye, all of which make him look even more like an incoherent, sex-crazed buffoon. In addition, signee must live with the stigma that of the three legendary brothers in his family, he was the only one never to "shack-up" with Marilyn Monroe.

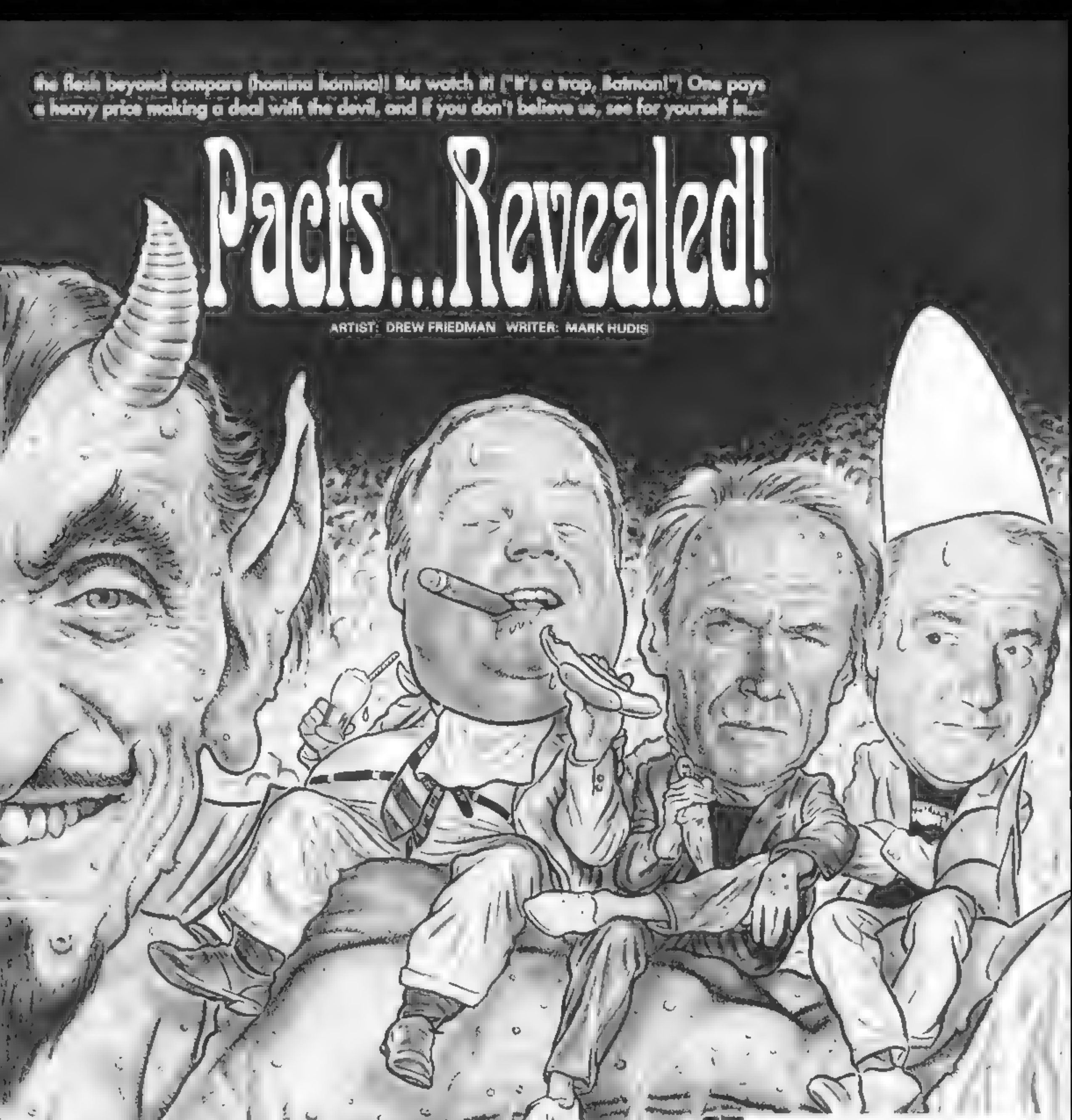
CLIENT: Howard Stern
TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Undersigned, despite his blatantly sexist views and physical appearance bordering on the utterly hideous, will possess the eerie power to coerce foxy women into exposing their breasts to him at his command. In return, he must marry at an early age, condemning himself to a torturously frustrating life of imagining "what might have been," as topless babes jiggle their goodies mere centimeters away from his gigantic, misshapen nose, while he is helpless to taste the forbidden fruit.

CLIENT: Tom Arnold
TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Undersigned shall find himself on top of the TV sitcom world without ever saying, doing, writing or participating in anything remotely funny. In return, he shall be required to marry an unattractive, excessively large, obnoxious, irritating, some would say grotesque, repugnant and vile, whiny-voiced bitch/comedienne with barnyard manners and a propensity for pulling deviant and truly pathetic media stunts

the flesh beyond compare (homina homina)! But watch it! ("It's a trap, Batman!") One pays a heavy price making a deal with the devil, and if you don't believe us, see for yourself in...

Pacts...Revealed!

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: MARK HUDIS

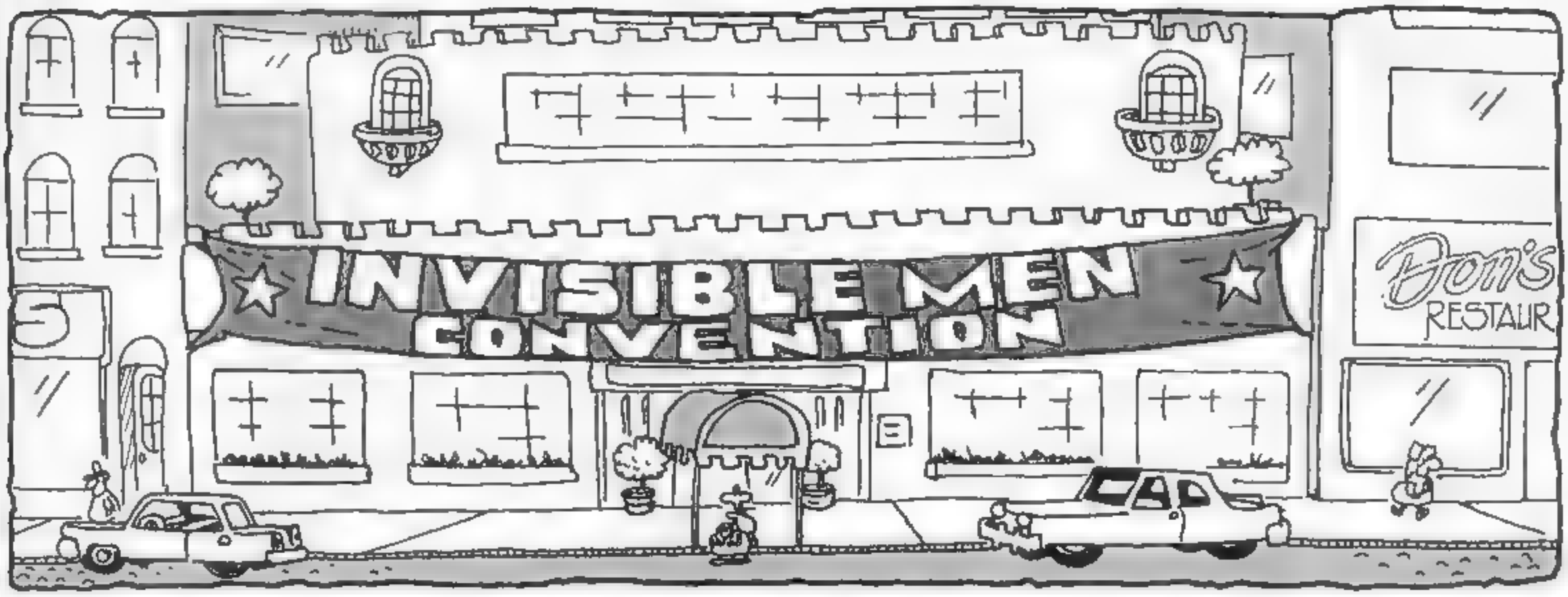


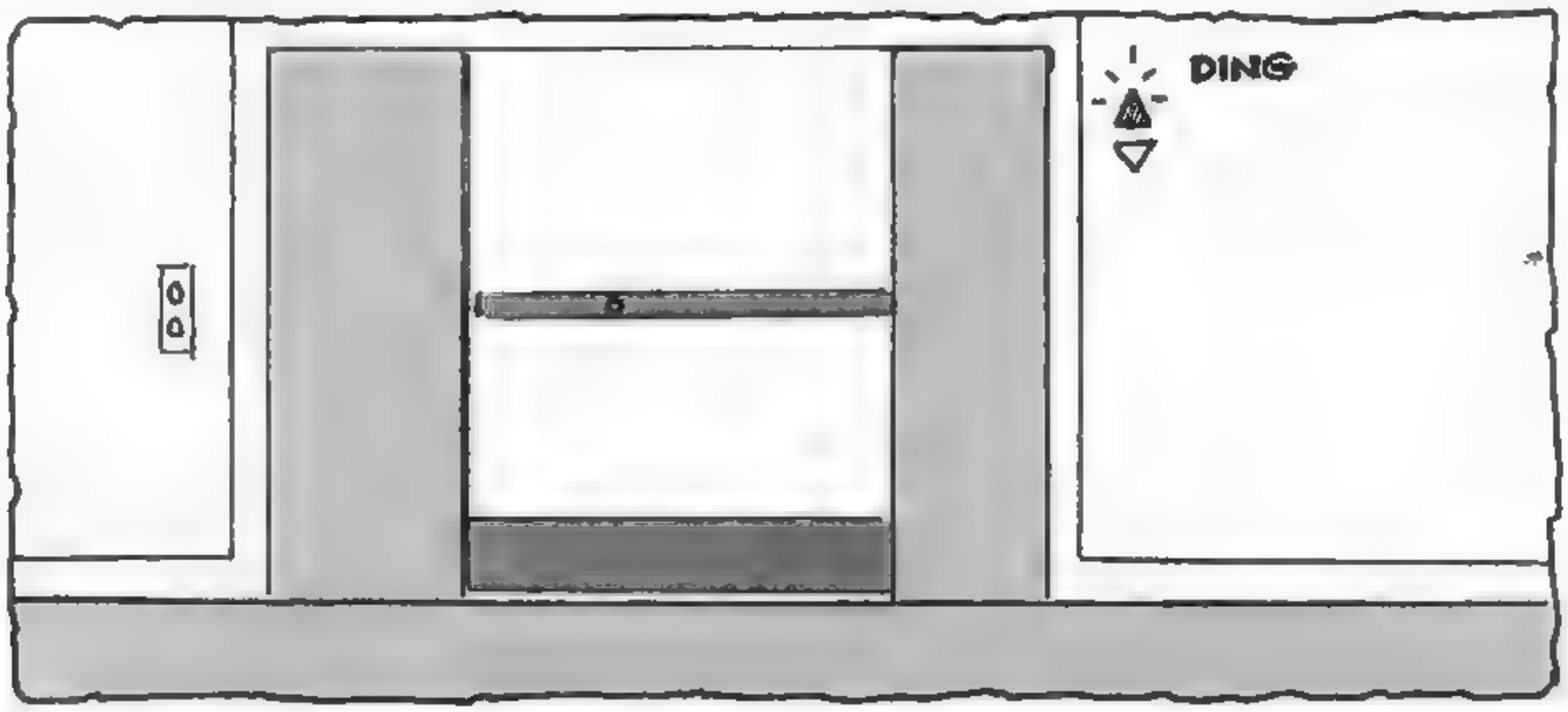
CLIENT: Rush Limbaugh
TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Undersigned shall host the most listened to talk show on radio, achieving cult status and becoming a living god to millions of Conservative-thinking Americans of all ages. In return, his antiquated and offensive views on feminist issues will completely alienate and turn off all women liberal enough to even consider going out with an obnoxious, overgrown bag of fat and mucus such as himself.

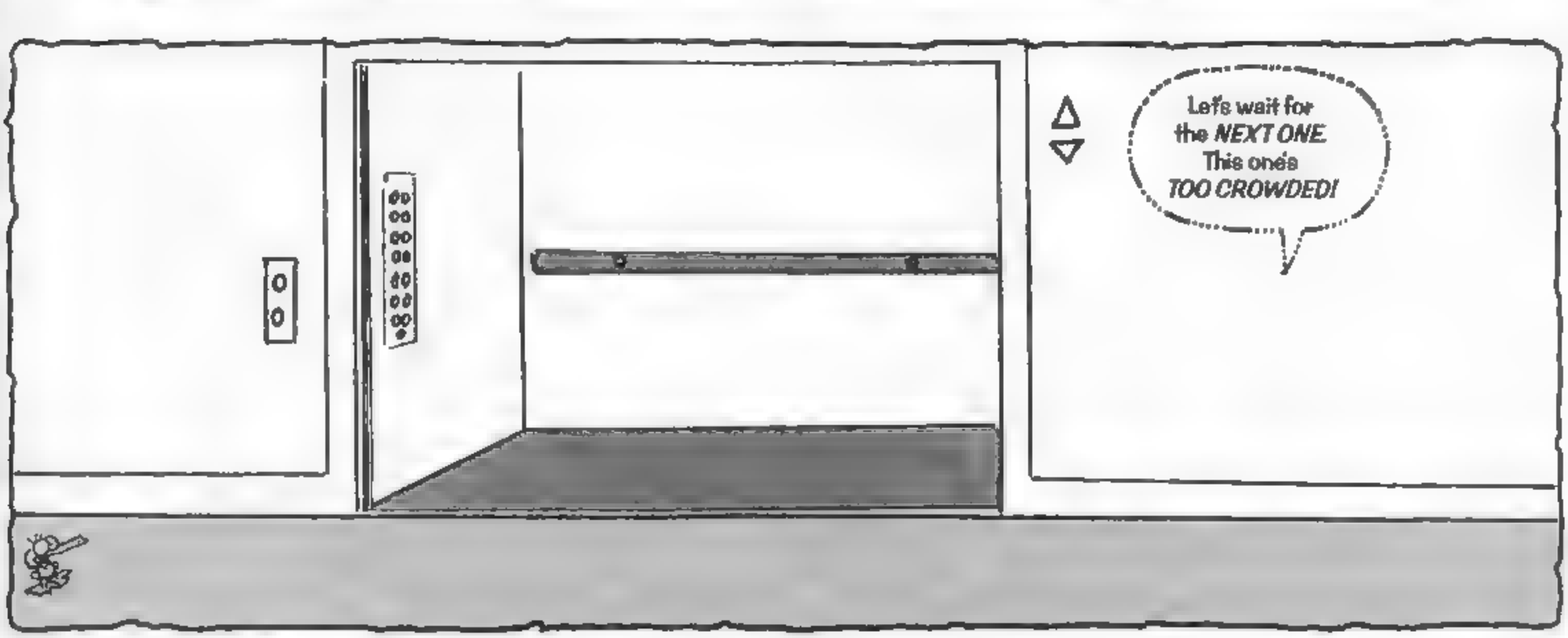
CLIENT: Clint Eastwood
TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Signatory shall rise to the very top of his profession as a lauded Academy Award-winning auteur and internationally famous motion picture star. In return, he must go through life with the use of only one facial expression.

CLIENT: *Saturday Night Live*
TERMS OF AGREEMENT: Despite sketches that go plodding on forever and a marginal talent pool, undersigned shall enjoy a longevity usually reserved for only extraordinary television programs. In return, cast regulars must endure a never-ending barrage of reviews pointing out "It's not as funny as it was in the early days." In addition, for every successful spin-off project (see ***Wayne's World***) a cast member gets involved in, there will be no less than three catastrophic failure spin-off projects (see ***So I Married An Axe Murderer, Coneheads and Wayne's World 2***).

THE INANE INVISIBLE INTERCOURSE







ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

The Lighter Side Of...

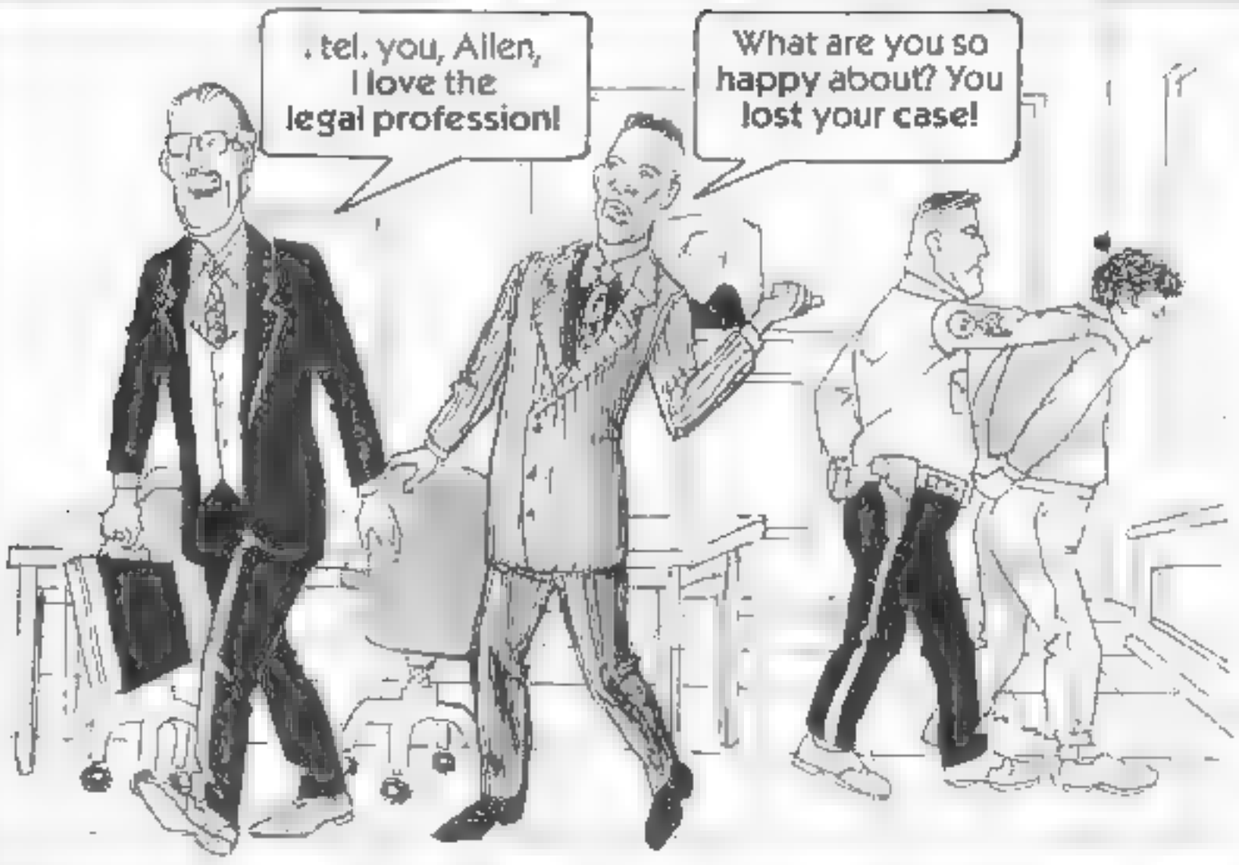
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

COMMITMENT

In the summer you refuse to cut the grass! In the winter you refuse to shovel the snow! What's with you?
I'm just doing my part, Dad!

DATING

LAWYERS



PETS

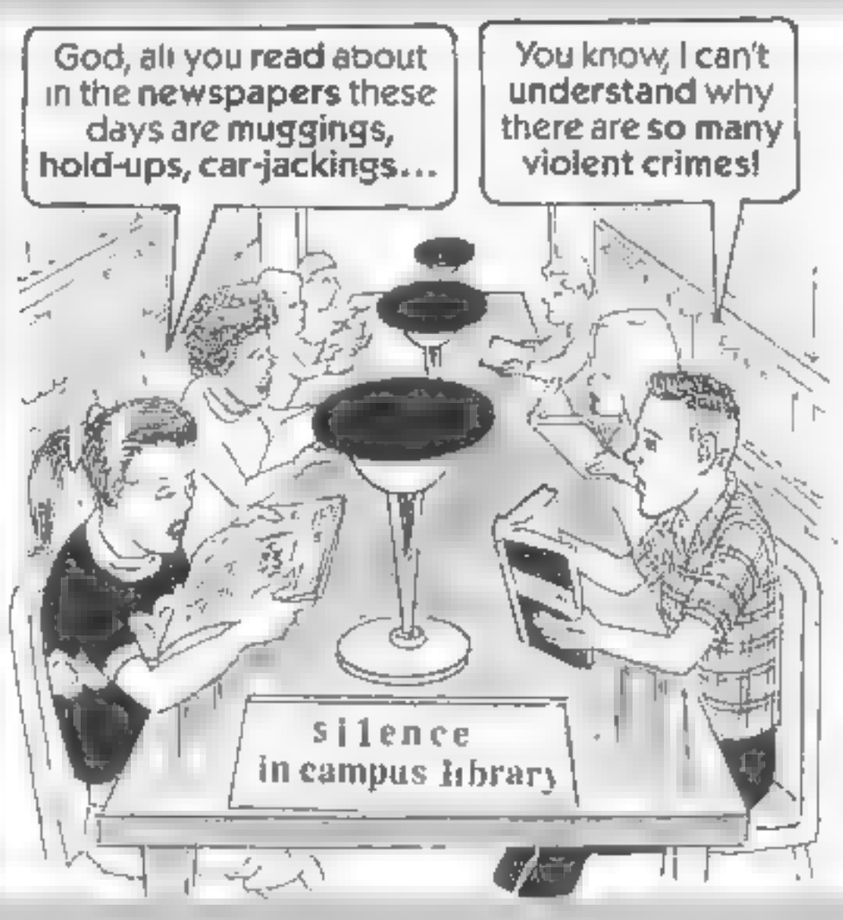
RESPONSIBILITIES

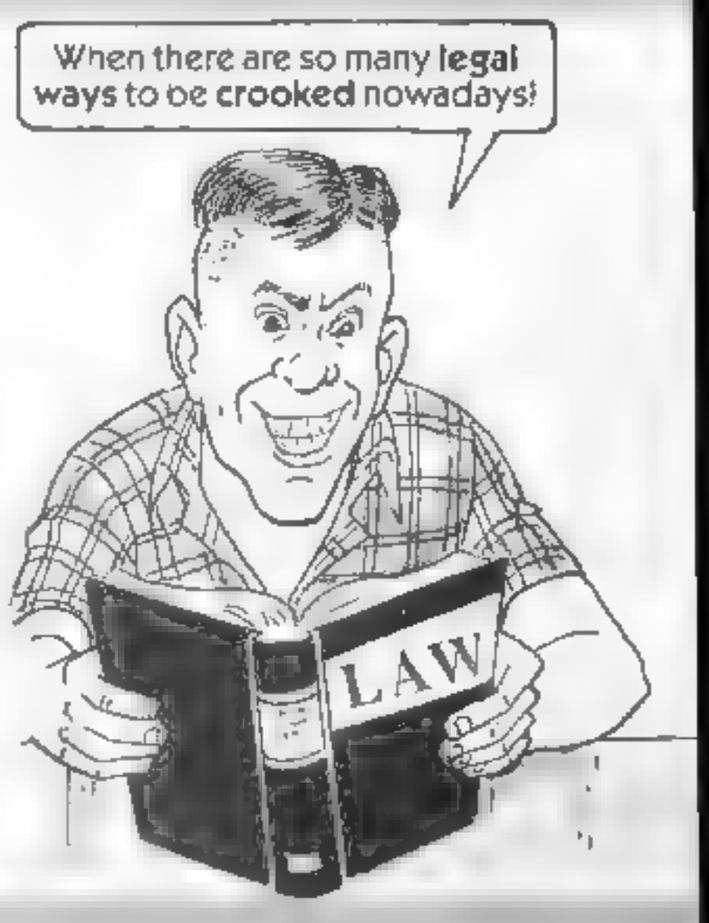
DANGER

Are you crazy bringing a loaded gun in the house? It can go off and hurt someone!
I assure you, Mildred, this shotgun isn't loaded! Watch! I'll prove it to you!

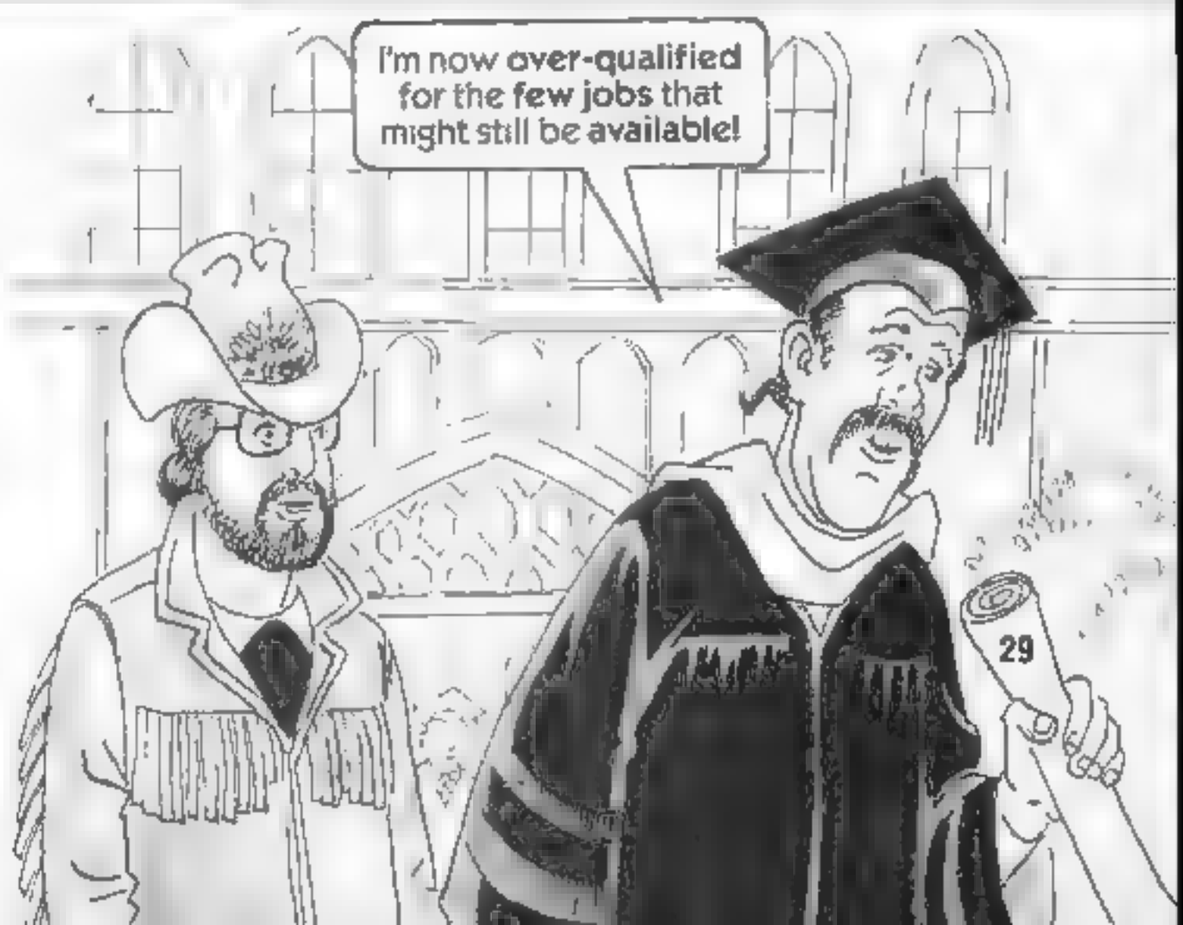
HEREDITY

CRIME


God, all you read about in the newspapers these days are muggings, hold-ups, car-jackings...
You know, I can't understand why there are so many violent crimes!
silence in campus library



EDUCATION

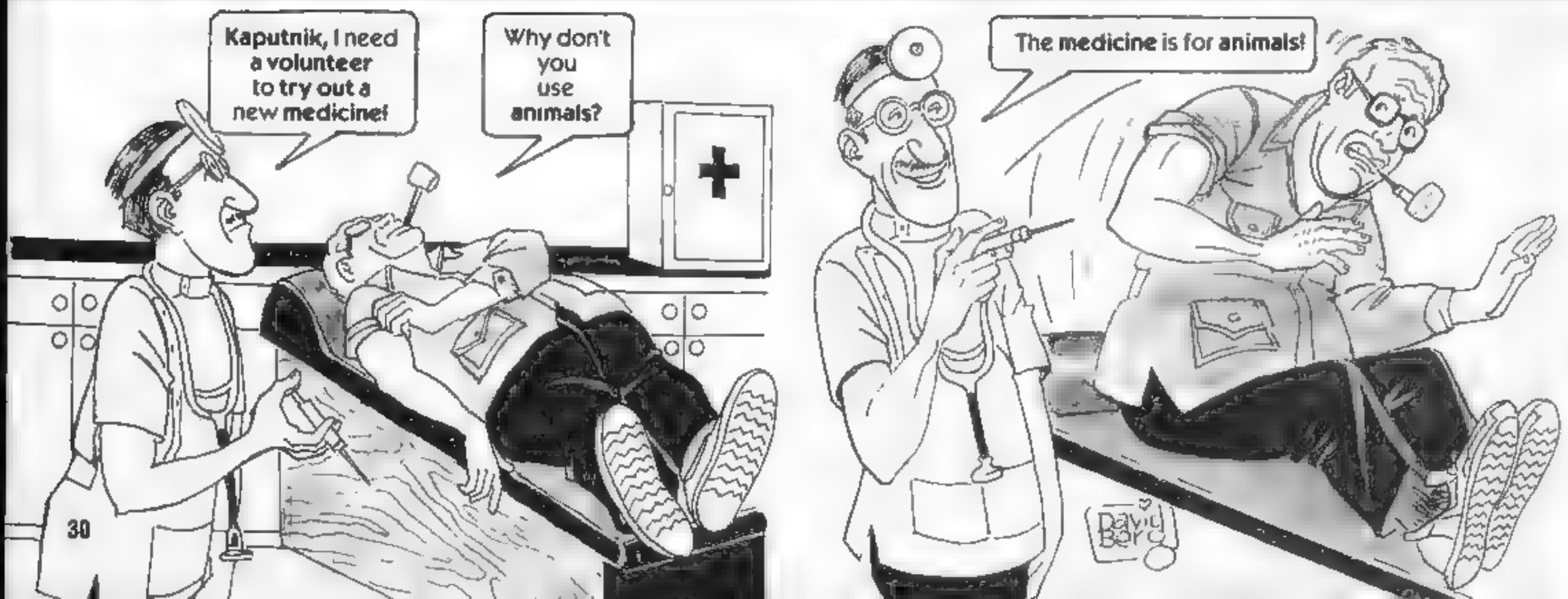


THE OFFICE

PROGRESS

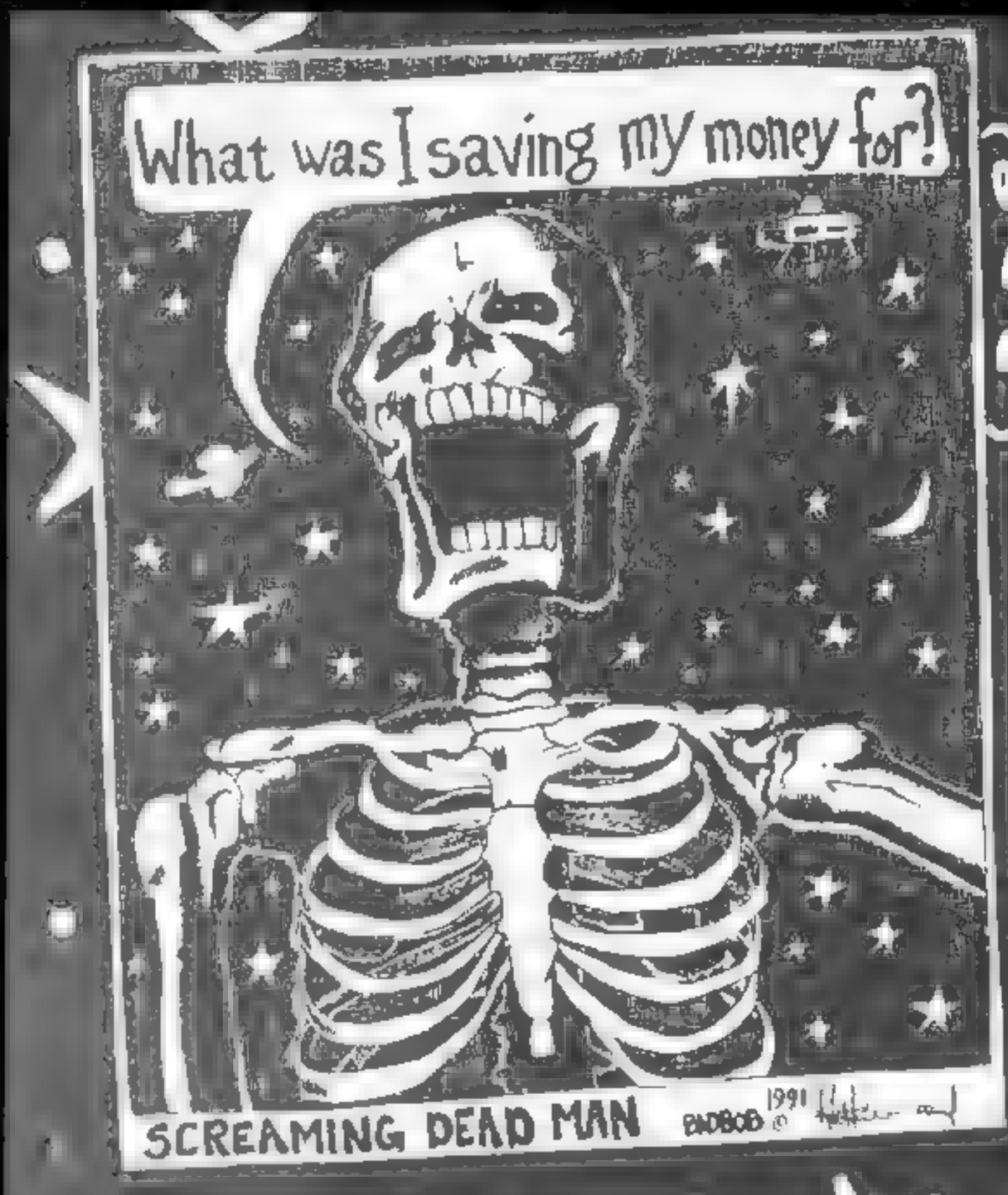
Did you read the note I left you this morning?
Yeah! Tell me something, Mom...
Before they invented refrigerator door magnets, how did people communicate with each other?

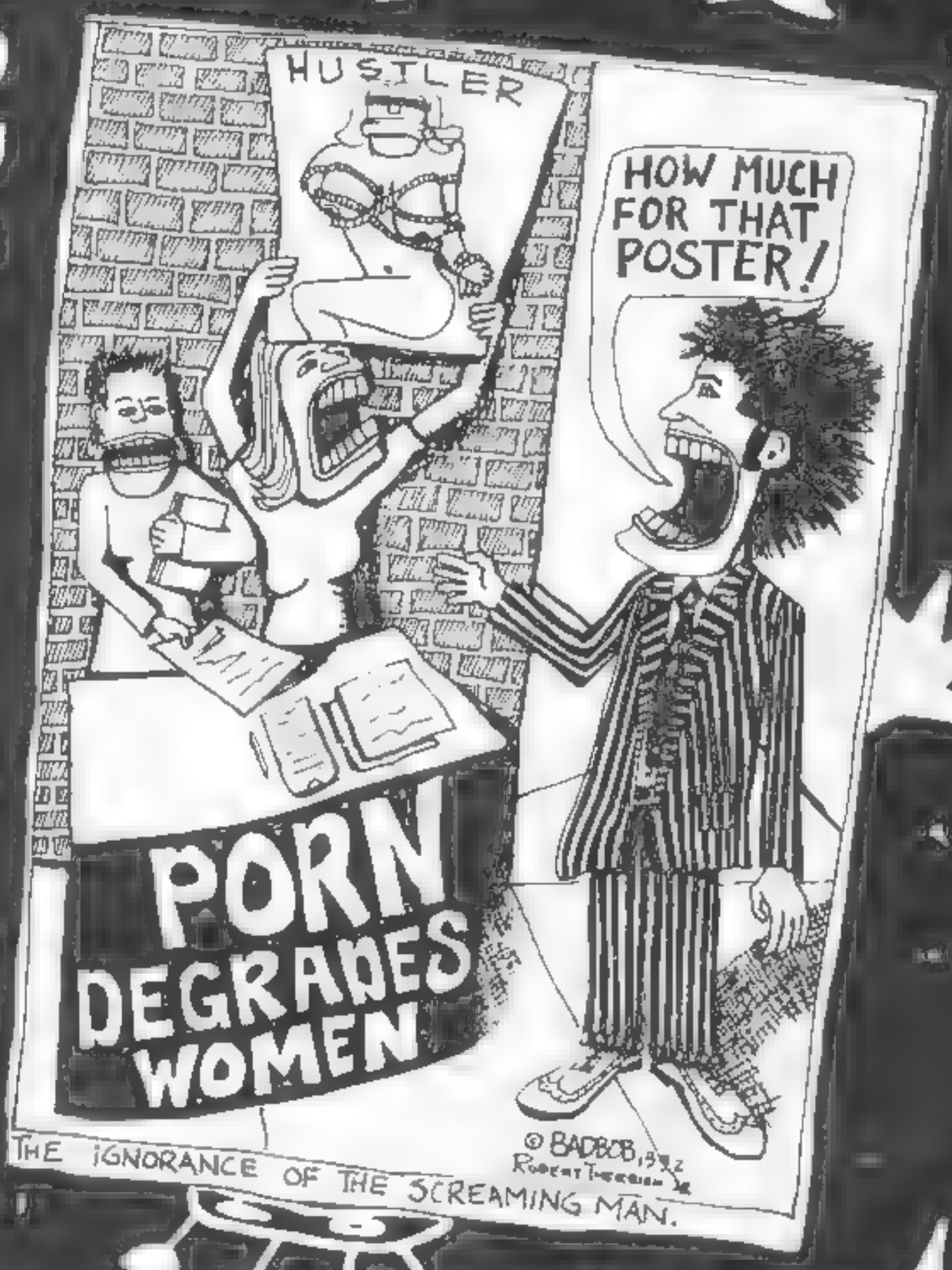
DOCTORS



THE ANATOMY OF THE SCREAMING MAN

© ROBERT THERRIEN JR. A.K.A. BADBOB

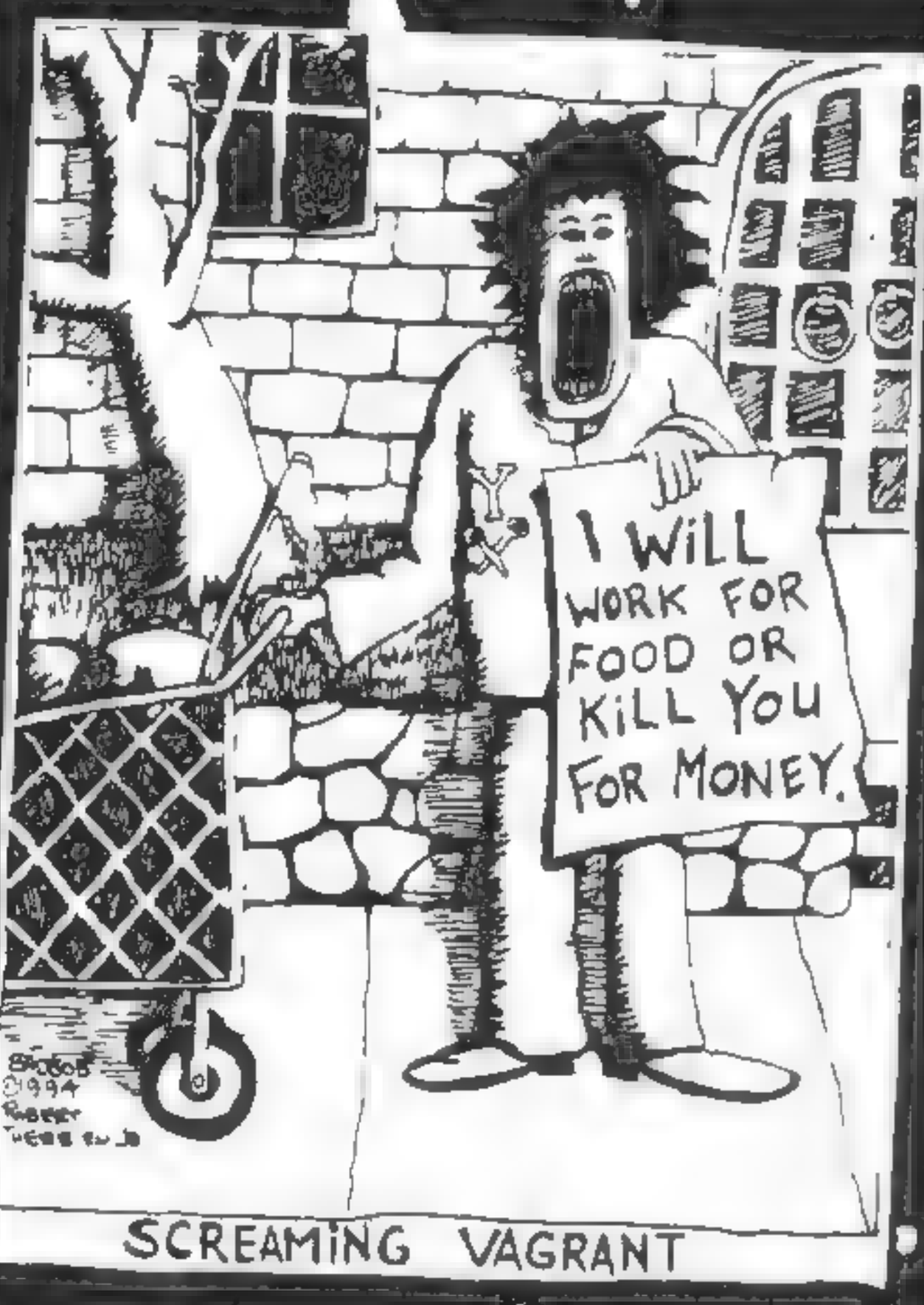

What was I saving my money for?
SCREAMING DEAD MAN
BADBOB 1991 ©


HUSTLER
HOW MUCH FOR THAT POSTER!
PORN DEGRADES WOMEN
© BADBOB, 1992
THE IGNORANCE OF THE SCREAMING MAN.

CODEPENDENT NO MORE!
SCREAMING MAN KILLS SIGNIFICANT OTHER

I SEEM TO HAVE MUCH MORE CONFIDENCE AND SELF ESTEEM. I WAS THINKING OF CUTTING DOWN ON MY THERAPY VISITS
DON'T BE AN ASSHOLE!

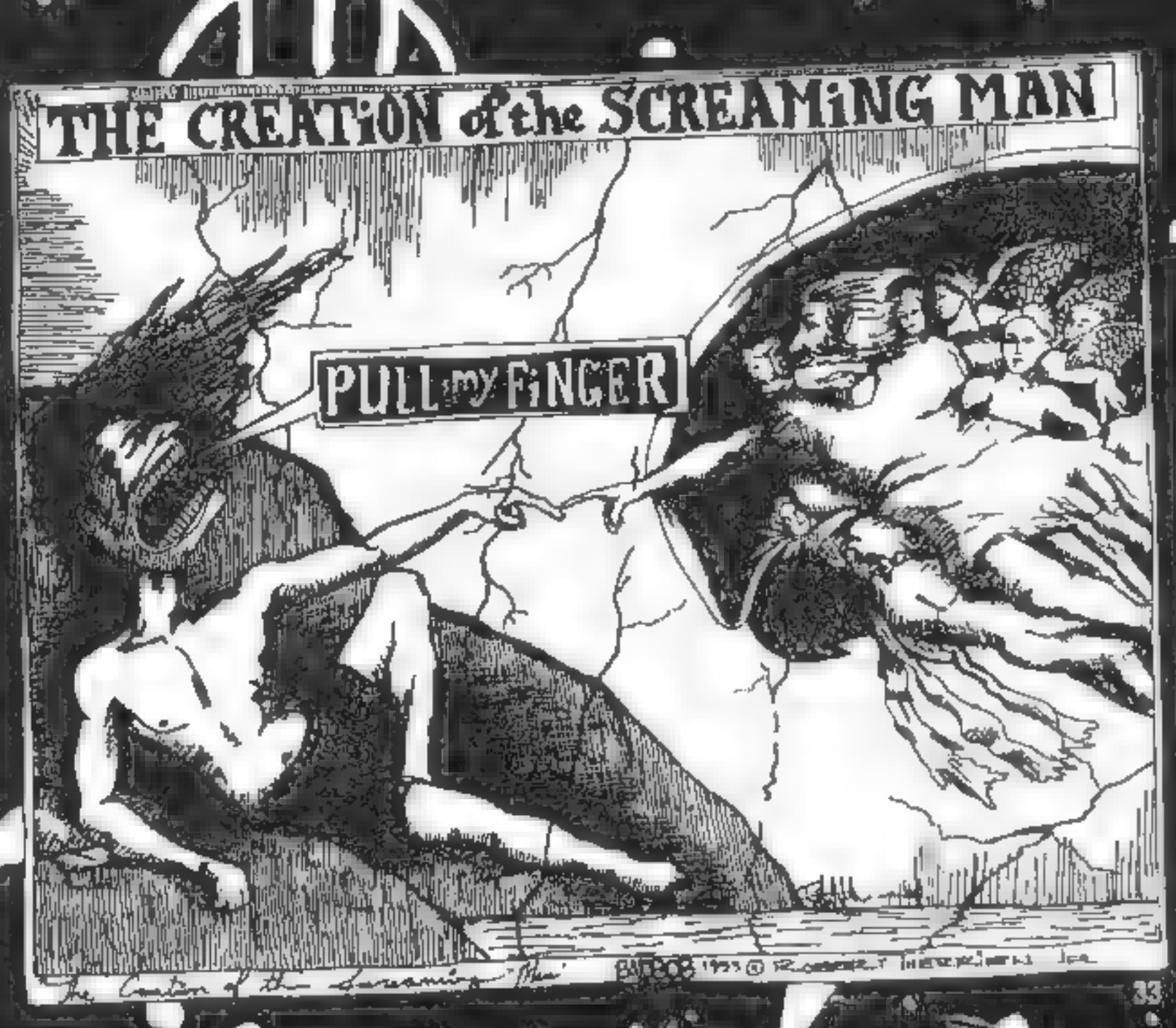
SCREAMING VULNERABLE MAN



SCREAMING VAGRANT

A MESSAGE FROM GOD

SCREAMING MAN LTD.



NATO: Needs Absolute Total Overhaul!

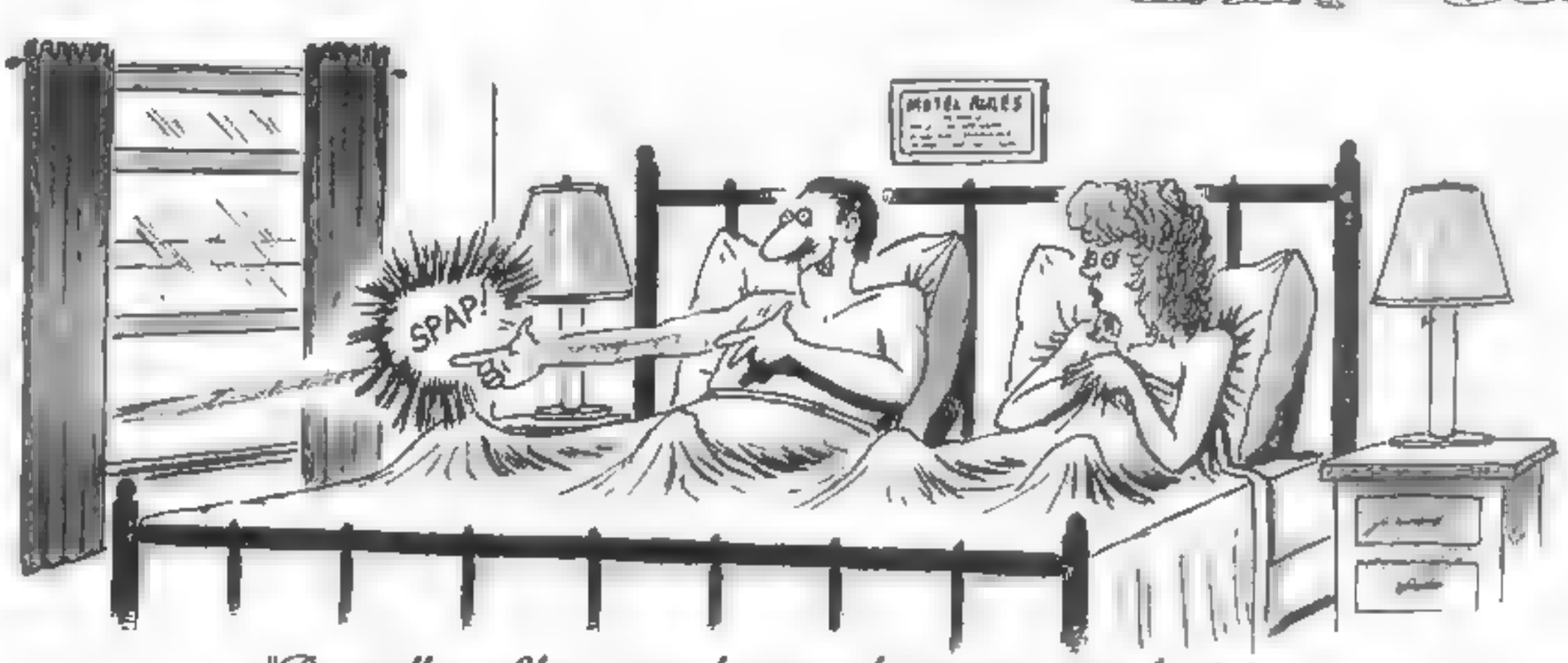
THE TROJAN COURSE DEPT.

Everyone wants to promote the importance of safe sex. There is, however, an even bigger issue than just the protection against the exchange of bodily fluids: it's what not to do with those pesky protectors when they're not in proper use. So, in MAD's always politically correct style and ribbed for your maximum pleasure we proudly present...

CONDOM ETIQUETTE

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY

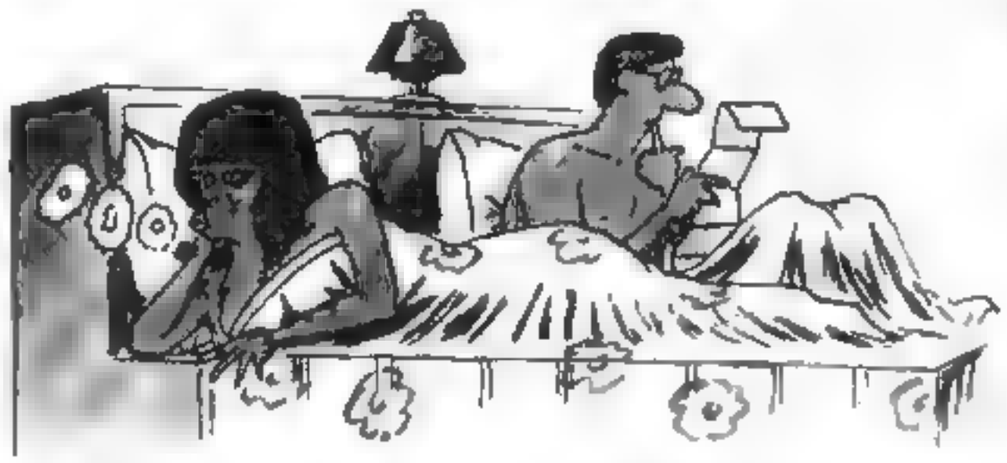
"While condoms are available in a wide variety of styles, shapes and textures, it is considered thoughtful and mature to avoid extreme variations, especially with an inexperienced partner."



"Regardless of how casual a sexual encounter may be, it is tactless and crude to dispose of the condom in a manner which could only be construed as thoughtless or lazy."

"When it has been determined that a sexual encounter will NOT take place, it is not only immature, but rude, to employ the condom as a device for amusement."

"While it is appropriate to offer one's partner a choice of colors when selecting a condom, special care should be taken to insure that this option is not presented in an untimely fashion."

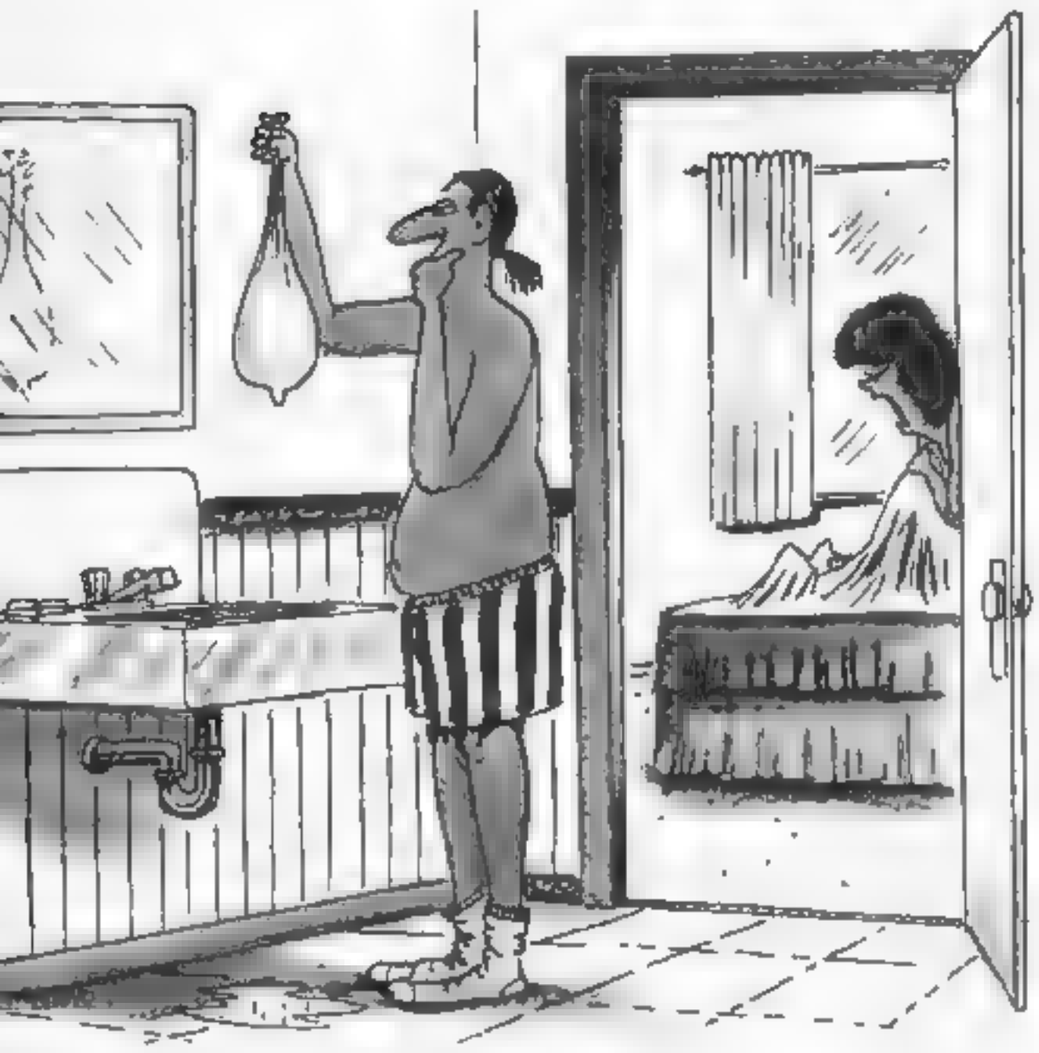


"Although most condoms are packaged with a complete set of instructions, it is considered rude and improper to read them immediately prior to use."

"While it is not inappropriate for one's partner to apply the condom, it is simply a matter of courtesy to insure that sufficient lighting is provided to prevent an embarrassing mishap."

"Special care should always be taken to insure that used condom wrappers are properly disposed of, particulary before beginning a relationship with a new partner."

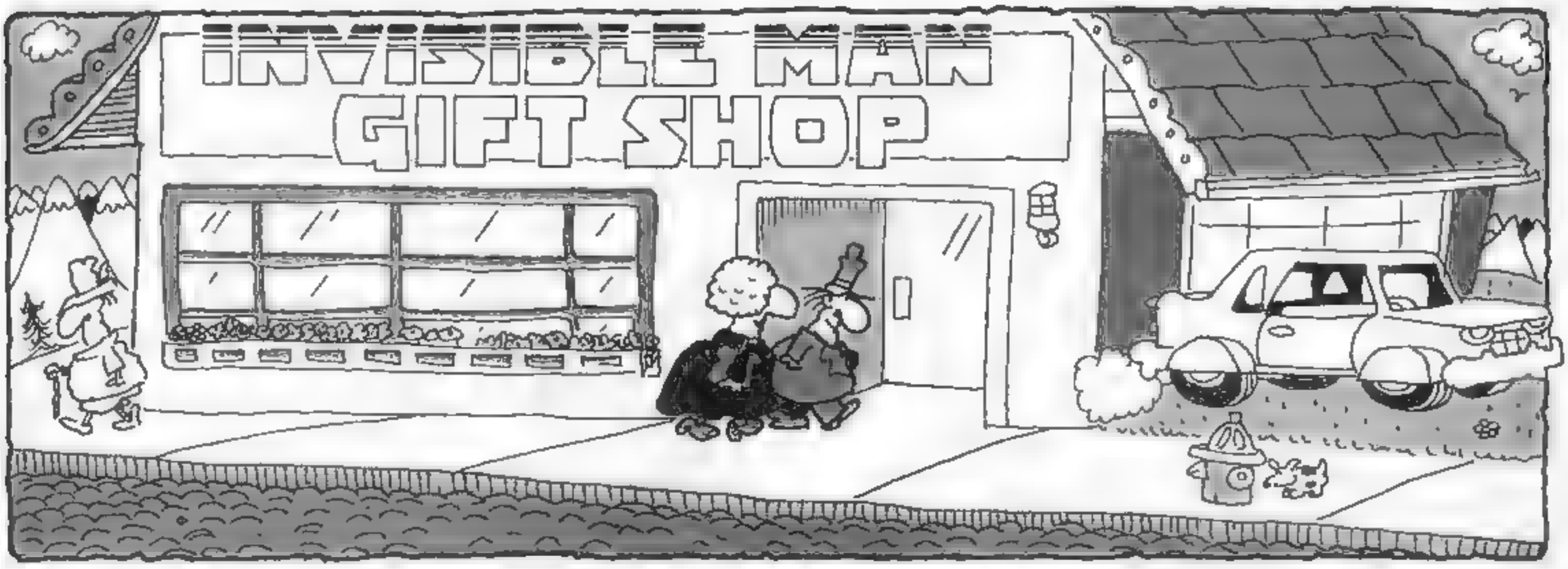
"It can only be construed as a demonstration of tactlessness and vulgarity to attempt to obtain a refund for a condom which has failed to perform satisfactorily."



"Since all condoms have been electronically tested for structural integrity and safety at their factories, it is considered rude and untimely to make one's partner wait while conducting an additional field test."

"It is purely a matter of common sense to exercise great care when opening a condom wrapper with one's teeth, in order to avoid the accidental destruction of its contents."

THE IDIOTIC INVISIBLE INTERPLAY



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

SHRINK RAPPED DEPT.

Remember Cheers? Remember your least favorite character? The self centered and annoyingly egotistical psychologist whose foppish character should have been killed off when Shelley Long left! But nope, despite all those beers with Norm and Cliff, he didn't DWI off the New England thruway! He's still on, in his own show no less! And the bad news is, he's even...

FLAKIER

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Flakier Cranium!** I used to hang out with a bunch of **low-life, psychotic losers** at a bar in **Boston,** but I moved here to **Seattle** for a **new start! Now** I hang out with a **NEW** bunch of **low-life, psychotic losers!** But there's a **big difference!** My new low-life losers aren't nearly as **colorful, interesting** or **funny** as the **old ones!** I'm **glad** that thick pane of **glass** keeps them **out!** Or does it **keep** me **in?** Or am I being **paranoid? I don't know!** Maybe I'm as **lousy a shrink** as everyone says **I am!**

I'm **Nails,** Flakier's brother! I'm a highly **neurotic, whining, wimpy** kind of **guy!** And those are my **good qualities!** On the **down side,** I do have a very **REAL** fear: that my **character** in this **sitcom** is so **one dimensional,** I'll be forever **typecast** and **never** get a **good part** again!

I'm **Martian,** the father of these two boys! I told their **mother,** the way she was **raising them** they'd **turn out** to be unbearable **pompous asses!** I **only wish** she had **lived** to see them **grownup!** Then she could see just **how right I was!** Sometimes I have **half a mind** to have her body **exhumed!**

I'm **Razz,** the **producer** of Flakier's **radio show!** It's **my job** to screen the **phone calls!** There are lots of **nuts** out there, and I have to **find them** so **Dr. Cranium** can milk them for **laughs!** Don't misinterpret me, **radio psychologists** are here to **help!** Help radio stations make **big bucks** off other **people's problems!**

I'm **Dr. Cranium's ex-wife, Illith!** I'm not on this series, but I did get **one guest appearance** that sent the ratings through **the roof!** So the **idiots** at **MAD** put me in this **opening panel** hoping it would **help here** too! Talk about **wishful thinking!**

I'm **Daffy,** the **cute, perky housekeeper** with the adorable **English accent** and acerbic wit— **everything** that tells you this **is a sitcom** in **trouble!**

*Make that **deep trouble!** In addition to the **perky housekeeper,** they also have a **cute little dog: Me!***

Dad, all you do is sit in that beat up, moth eaten, recliner! Why did you bring that threadbare thing into my home anyway? It doesn't match anything!

It matches the threadbare plots! Besides which, this apartment needed something!

It needed a beat up and ugly old chair?

No, what it needed was a good sight gag!

He's right! Every little bit can only help!

I've done my duty to the community. I was a cop and I was shot in the line of duty!

Getting caught in the crossfire between a thug and a cashier while eating donuts is not being shot in the line of duty!

It is for a police-man!

I'm picking up some very strong psychic vibes!

I'd rather you picked up what that miserable little dog's left around here!

The vibes have suddenly stopped! But that's okay! They last long enough to be a springboard for a laugh, and then they go!

Let's hope that they'll be back! There's only so much schtick I can do!

Also, I have nothing against Daffy, but why did you hire a live-in helper?

It's embarrassing, but I'll tell you! I can no longer control myself!

What is it? Your bladder?

No, my mouth! I can't stop doing corny one-liners! Daffy's psychic schtick helps share the load!

Line one, Dr. Cranium, our first caller! He's irate and sick of being on hold!

How can he be sick of being on hold, if he's our first caller?

He's on hold from last week's show!

I'll talk to him later! Put him on hold again!

Line two! It is my agent calling!

How ironic! Your agent has a problem?

She wants to know why I never get to say more than "line 1," or "line 2"!

That's going to change! Call the phone company and order some new lines!

They'd be much better off if she called the writers and ordered some new lines!

There's someone holding on line one, Doctor!

Doctor Cranium, do you mind being referred to as a "shrink"?

As a psychologist, I consider the term "shrink" to be condescending! And I hate little, insignificant low-life, condescending people! They're worms!

Doctor Cranium, aren't you over-reacting a bit?

I am not over-reacting! Over-acting, maybe, but over-reacting, definitely not!

Line two, Doctor Cranium!

Why do psychologists talk in such esoteric terms?

Esoteric? I don't confabulate in esoteric terms! Obtuse, maybe! Cryptic, possibly! Allegorical, ambiguous, conceivably! But never, ever, esoteric!

There you go again, babbling on and on!

Babbling? No! Loquacious chattering, perhaps! Communicating verbosely, that's open to...

CLICK!

Doctor, I see no future for myself! I'm on a cellular phone calling from the edge of a bridge!

No! No! NO! You mustn't do that!

Don't you believe in suicide, doc?

I'm not talking about suicide! I'm talking about using a cellular phone! Those things cost a fortune to use! They kill you with outrageous charges!

JUMP! JUMP! JUMP! JUMP! JUMP! JUMP!

Doctor Cranium thanks to you, I've changed my mind!

Then my professional insights breathed new life into your soul?

Hell no! I just realized that if someone as tedious as you can survive, then I'm in a lot better shape than I thought I was!

Tedious? I wouldn't say that! Obtuse, maybe! Cryptic, possibly! Allegorical...

BELLEVUE

SQUISH!

Why did the scene suddenly switch from the **studio** to **here?**

We have to **break up** the **monotony** of the **phone calls!**

We **break it up** with the **monotony** of the **apartment scenes!**

Did I mention I've developed a **fear** of **liquid soap?**

*Or we break it up with the **monotony** of **Nails' phobias!***

I have **melons** for dessert! I'll **bring them in!**

Do you need **help** with **your melons,** Daffy?

Nails, you always have a **double entendre** for me!

Let me get you **alone** in the kitchen and I'll show you a **single entendre!**

Hey, if **everyone's** having **double entendres,** I'll have one, too! Make mine **on the rocks!**

Nails, **why** do you **keep hitting on me?**

I guess it's to **escape** my **biggest problem.**

Which is?

I like to **hit on women!**

But what about **your wife?** And by the way, **how come** we've **never,** ever seen your **wife?**

I developed one of those **silly little fears a groom** gets right **after** the wedding! I can't be in the same--

The same **room?**

No, the **same state** with her!

You know, on ***Cheers,*** the audience **never** saw **my wife,** and Daffy's right, on this show, we never see **Nails' wife!**

So are you saying they **stole the idea?**

Either **that,** or it is possible we have the **same invisible wife!**

Dr. Cranium, **do you** think psychologists on the radio **give** the genre a **bad rap?**

Glamourizing the fear of authority is **not** a proper replacement for instinctive **self-discipline!**

That had **nothing** to do with my **question!**

It sounded professional, **that's** what **counts!**

You've been home for **enough jokes** son, it's now time to **go** back to the **studio!**

Dr. Cranium, **why** do most psychologists **always** manage to answer a question by asking: **What** do you **think?**

Well, let's see, **what** do you **think?**

I think you **just did** what I said psycho-logists **do!**

Think of **this!** If I tell you what I think, I won't **know** what you think! **What** do you **think** of that?

I **think** it is **something** I should think **about!**

I **think** you **should** do so!

That **makes** me think of some-thing **else!**

I **think** I've heard enough! **Good bye!**

Dr Cranium, this is **Tom Hanks!** I made a **successful** movie called ***Sleepless In Seattle*** where my son called a **radio psychologist** in Seattle just like **you!** So I'm calling you now on my own to get your **professional** opinion on the possibilities of a **sequel** to it.

I **think** the moment has passed on a ***Sleepless*** sequel! If you want my advice, I'd **hop** right now on a **"Philadelphia"** sequel **immediately!** I hear that it was an **important** movie and you played a **great** character!

ASK HIM IF HE'S MARRI

ARTHO

Doctor Cranium, I'm so **lonely!** I spend weeks and months just **sitting** at **home alone!** Do you have any **advice?**

The **question** here is, **why** are you **lonely?** I **suggest** you **spend** some time at **home alone** and **think about it!**

Geez! I know your **advice** is **free,** but it's **still a rip-off!**

Do you think me **talking** to people while I'm **sitting** on the **toilet** bowl is **gross?**

Gross doesn't begin to describe such **anal oriented behavior!** It's **vulgar, odorous** and **tasteless!** And I know who you **are**—**Howard!**

Did I **mention** I made **three million dollars** doing **exactly that** on my **New Year's Eve Special!**

Three million dollars? Thanks for the **call,** Mr. Sterni He **seems** like a **decent** guy, doesn't he? Hmmm, **three million dollars**... Razz, have them **install a line** in the **men's room!**

If you'd like to talk to a **lesbian, sado-masochist,** or if you want to talk to **me direct,** dial **1-900-52-FLAKIER!** Remember **all calls are $4.95 a minute!** And tonight's theme: **Professional Ethics, Or Big Bucks**—has been **postponed indefinitely!**

Dr. Cranium, do you feel **your work** stands on its **own,** or do you **owe others** for **your success?**

With rare exception, a person's body of work is **greatly influenced** by **others!** So, to be **honest,** my **success** is only about **99%** my **own** doing. **give** or **take 1%!**

Glad to **hear it,** because I'm a **Programing Exec** at **NBC,** and we're **moving** another **show** into the **slot following** the **mega-hit, Seinfeld!** Your **new lead-in** will be **DATELINE NBC!**

NO! You **can't do that!** Being moved from my **familiar surroundings** would **cut deep** into my **psyche!** And **deeper** into my **bank account!** You **mustn't forget** what **Freud** said: "I have a **huge mortgage** on my **house,** and **society won't get well** until I pay it **off!** So **PLEASE—leave my show where it is!**"

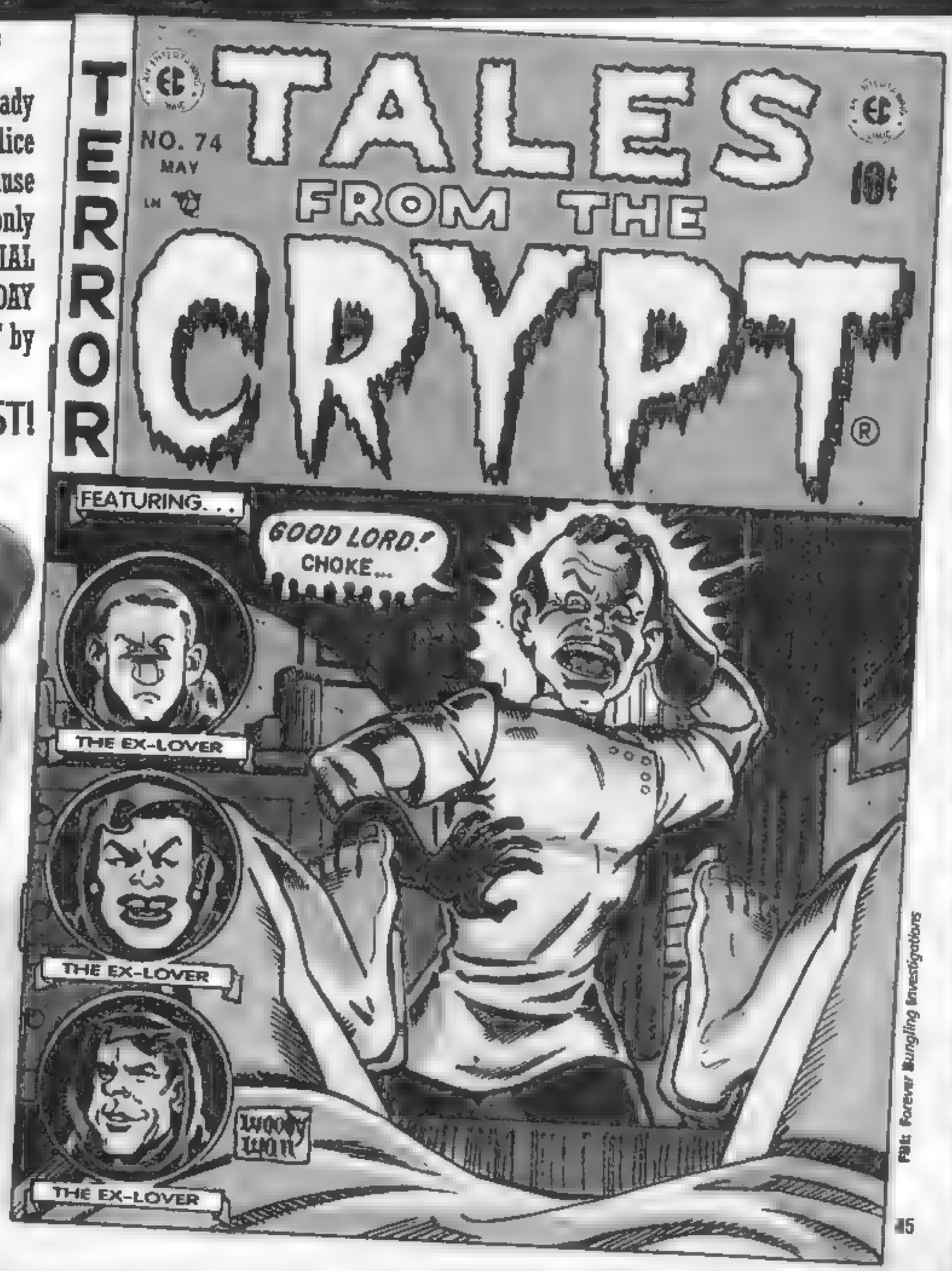
Heh! Heh! Welcome, FIENDS! Sorry to interrupt your regularly scheduled SATIRE FEST, but your appalling pal is back again, and I've dug up a few new NAUSEATING NARRATIVES from the NETHERWORLD for you MODERN MISERY-MEISTERS! So pull up a SLAB and get ready for these SPINE-TINGLING, NERVE-WRANGLING, PAGE-FILLING...

MODERN UPDATED TALES FROM THE CRYPT

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON WRITER: RUSS COOPER

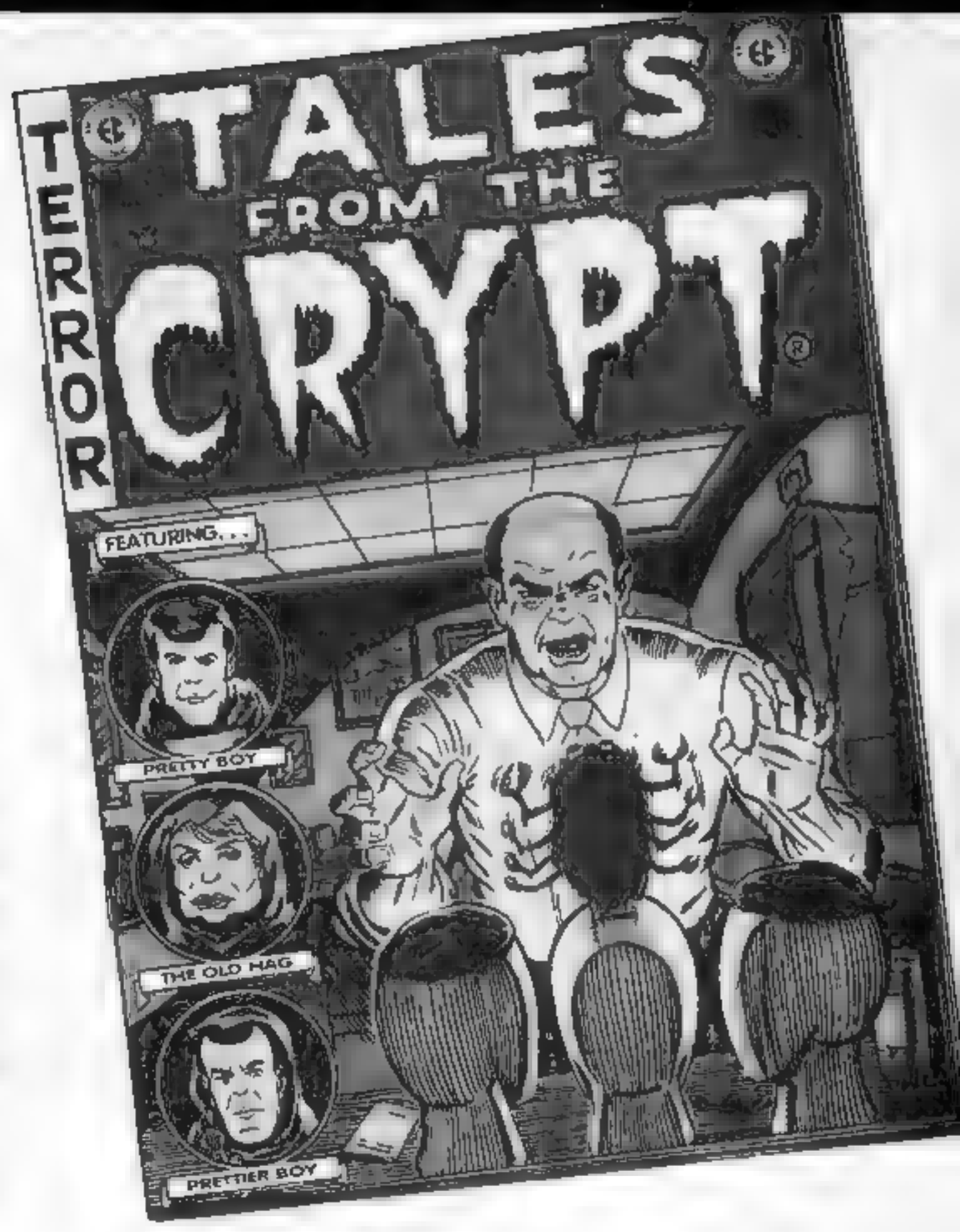
Hoo! HOY! Howdy, VULGAR VAULT-VOGUERS! Ready for a little HORROR HANKY PANKY, a sensual slice o' FEAR-OTICA? (PANT!) Papa don't SCREECH, 'cause it's time for a little Truth or SCARE! But there's only one BOY TOY who wishes a certain MATERIAL GHOUL was still LIKE A VIRGIN! It's no HOLIDAY when time comes for him to EXPRESS HIMSELF by YOWLING in DOOMED DESPERATION...

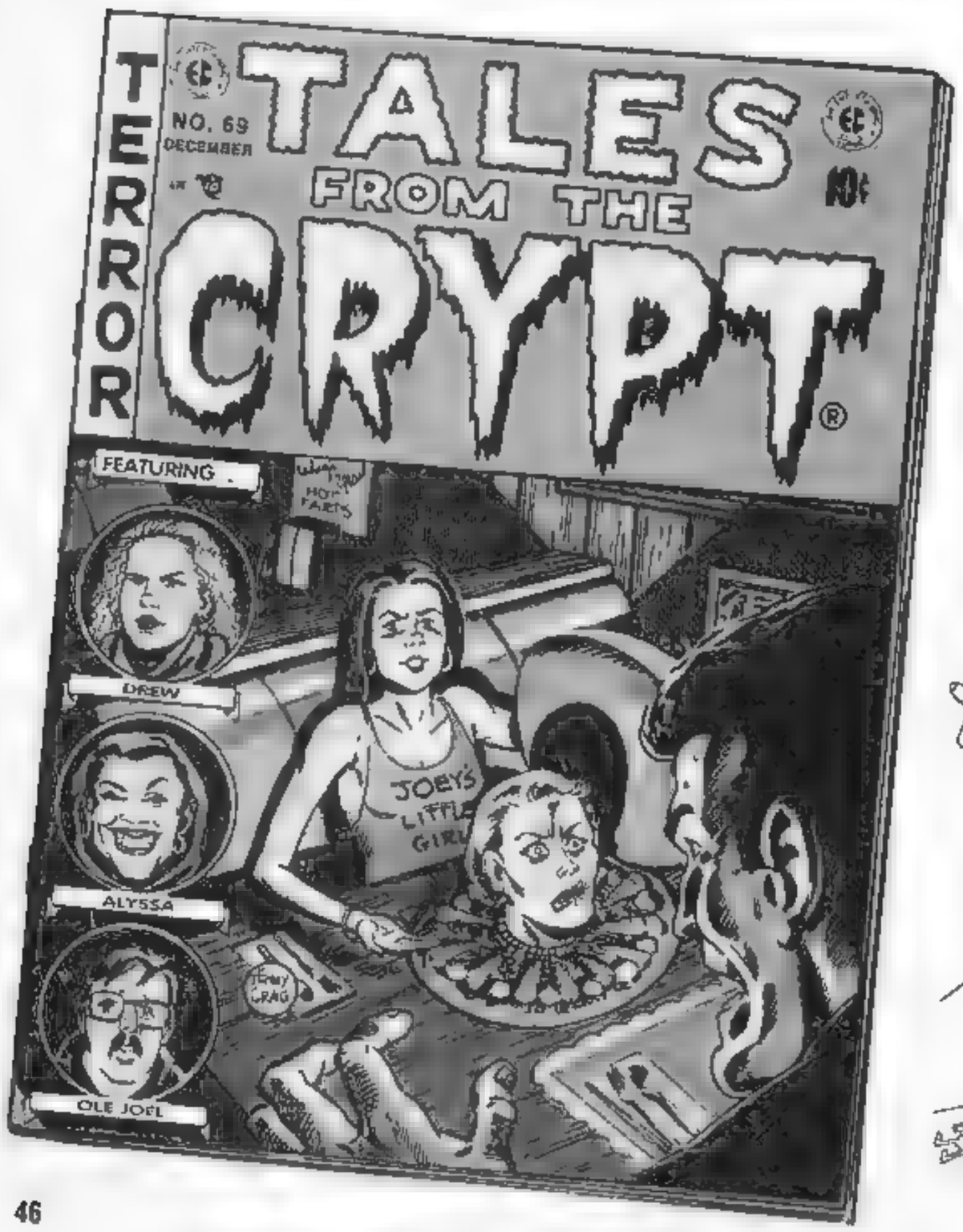
I AM MADONNA'S GYNECOLOGIST!



No time for a SPOOKY intro, dear FEAR-ENGIS! We've got a DEADLINE to meet! A Special GHOUL-LETIN, this just GRIM! FEAR now, our TOP GORY...INFIRMED SOURCES tell us that the latest issue of NEWS-REEK predicts a surprising REVELATION that's supported by TED KOP-HELL on the next DEAD-ition of PRIMETIME DEAD! It's a huge price TOUPEE, but somebody has to finally expose the HORRIFYING HAIR-VARNISHING SECRET of...

THE THING ON SAM DONALDSON'S HEAD!



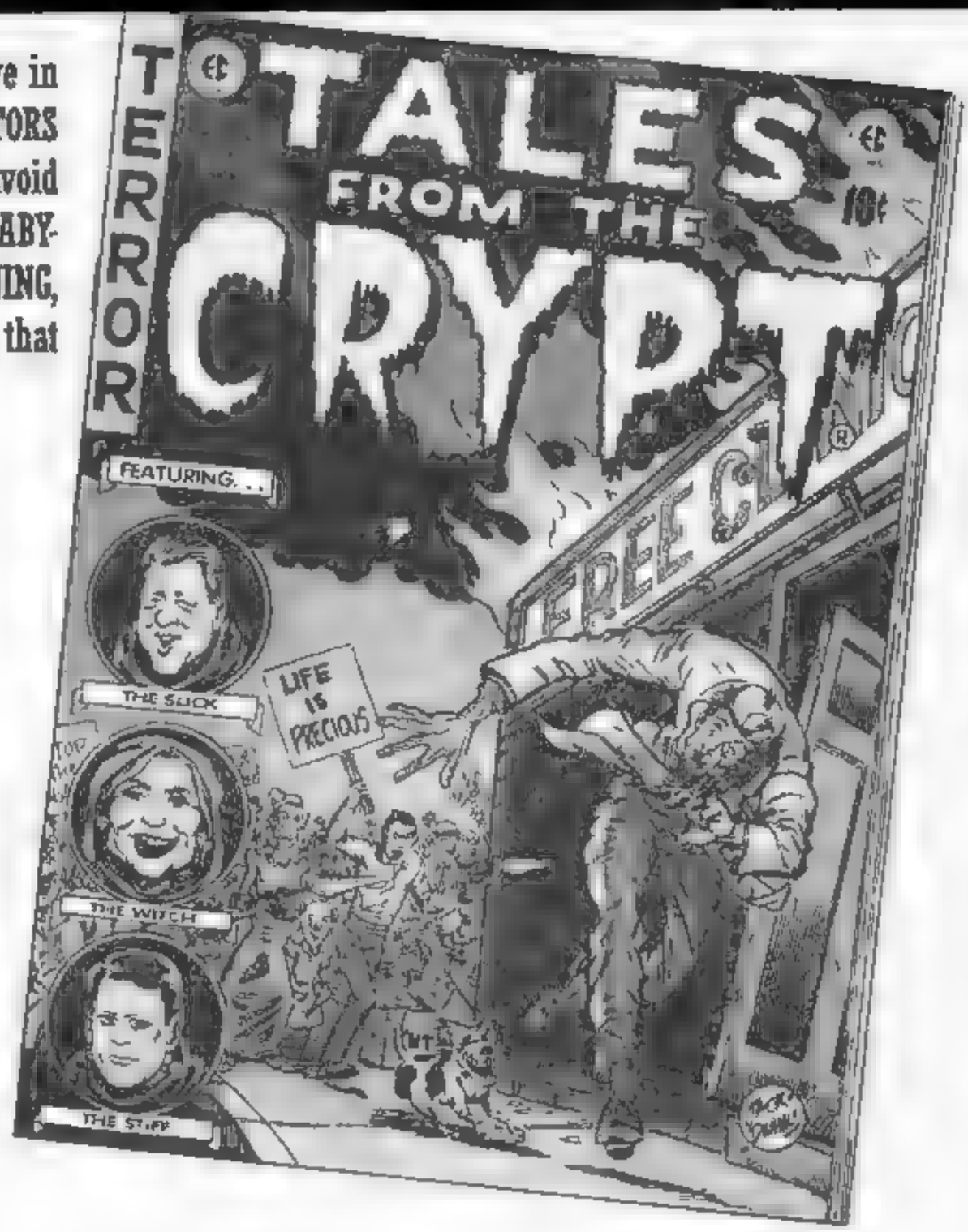


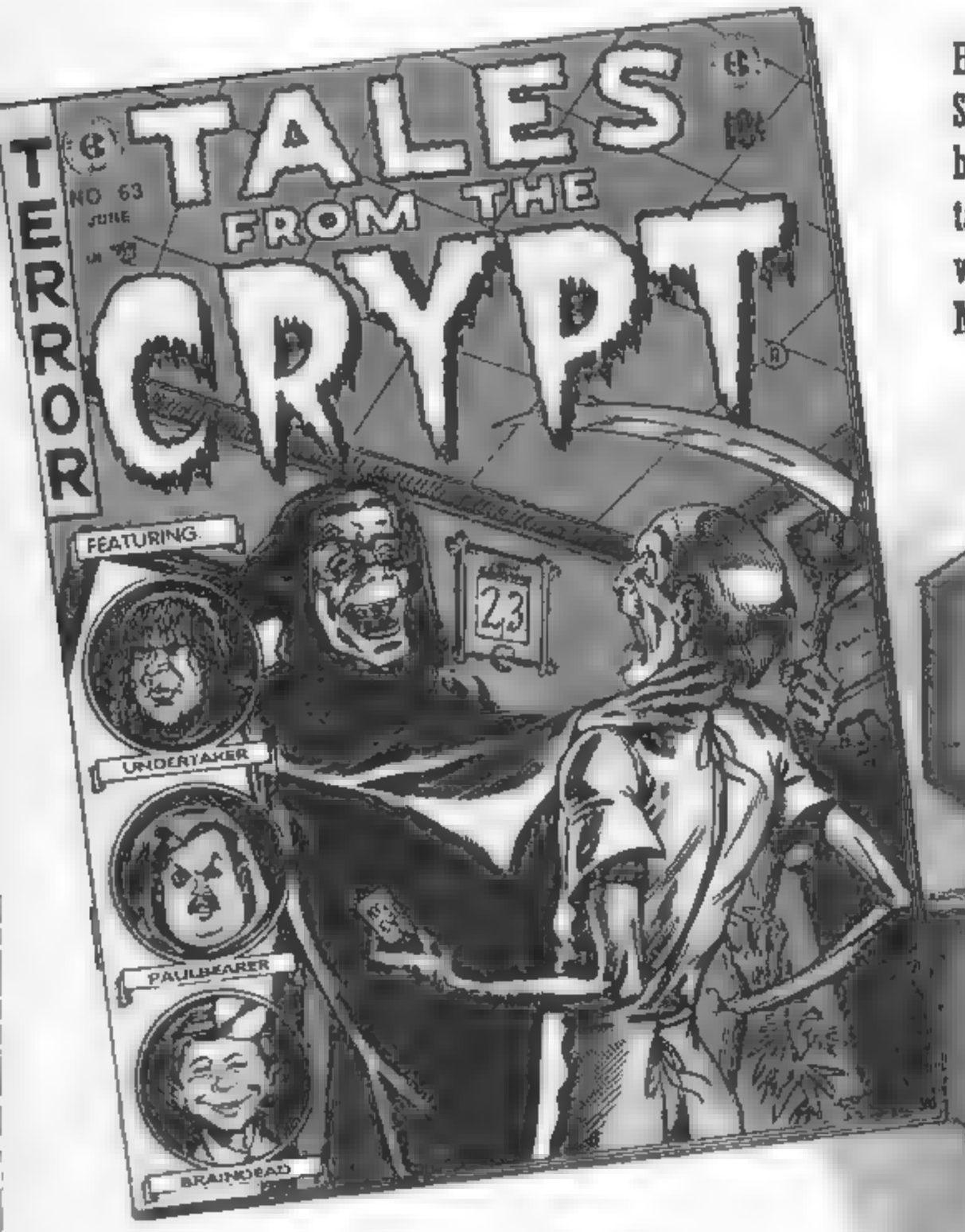
Heh! Heh! BONE appetit, FIENDS! It's your DEAD WAITER, the CRYPT-KEEPER, and I've got quite a TASTY tale COOKED up for all you a-FISHER-ionados! This story takes place at a small LONG ISLAND diner, the SORDID setting for an UNGODLY number of MEDIOCRE Made-for-TV movies! A SPINE-TINGLING, FINGER-LICKING evening with a DEADLY DISH, and BEREAVE ME, a date like this you need like a HOLE in the HEAD! (Burp!) So settle down for this latest SERVING from the on-going BUTTAFUOCO BUFFET that we call...

MY DINNER WITH AMY!

Some folks believe in the RIGHT to CHOOSE…personally, I believe in the FRIGHT-TO-LIFE! This, OF CORPSE, puts ABORTION-IZING DOCTORS in a pretty INCONCEIVABLE position, especially when trying to avoid those DOOM-SAYINGLY determined FANATIC protesters! Those BABY-LOVIN' folks PLAY for keeps—no KID-ding! It's a LIFE-THREATENING, DOCTOR-STALKING, WIRE-HANGING tale of INFANTILE behavior that will have every M.D. hitting the streets HOWLING the words…

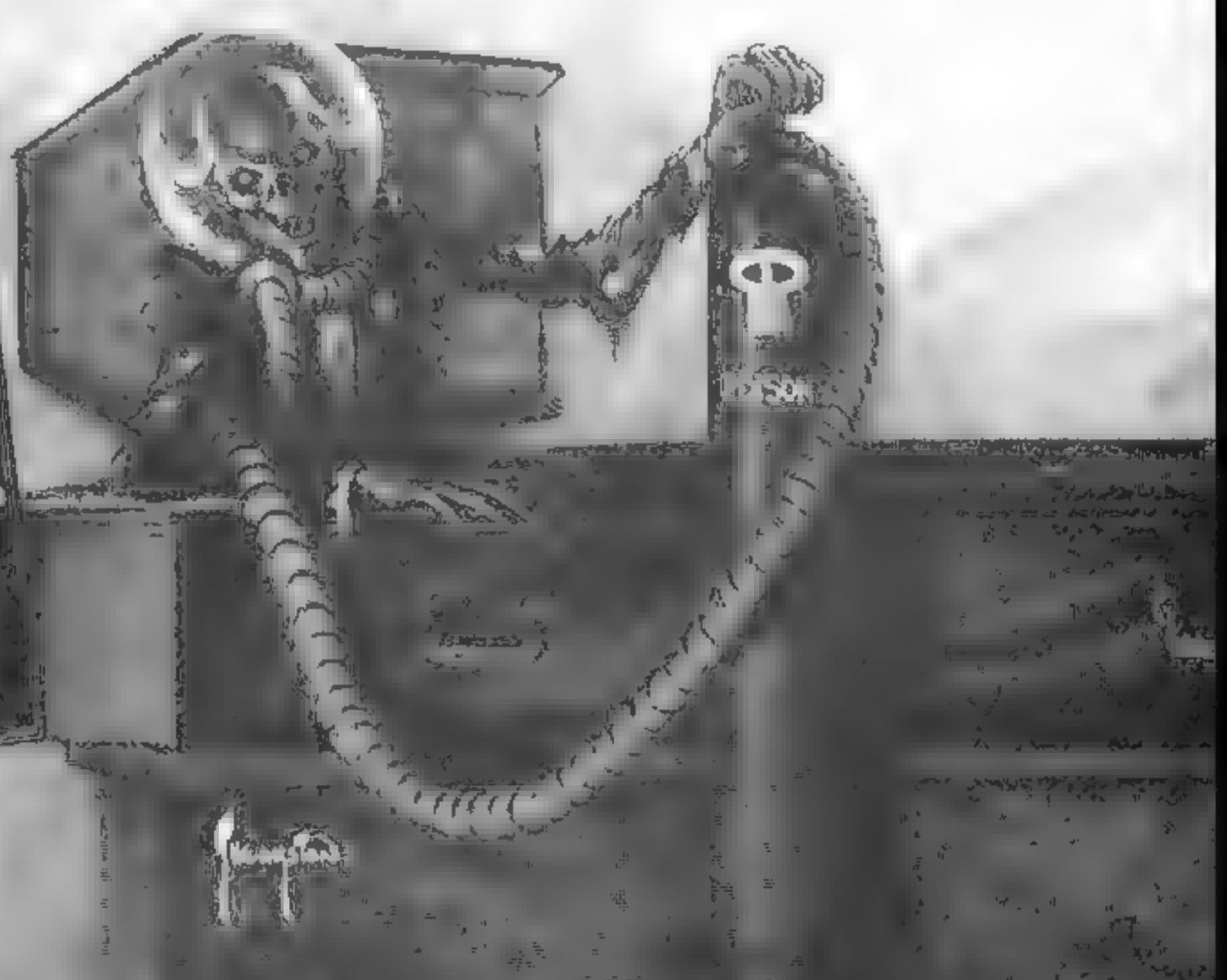
FETUS, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!



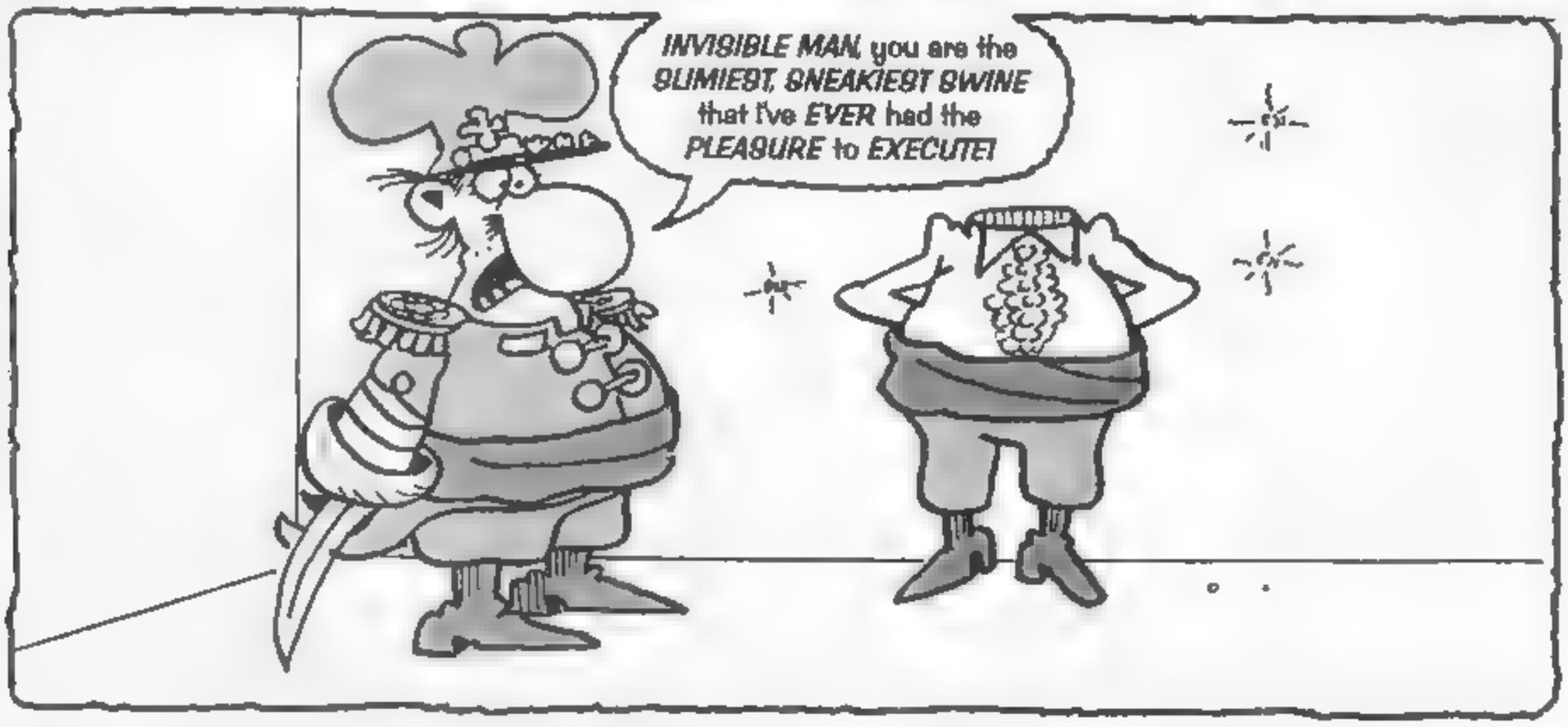


HEH! HOO! HAH! Still here, FEAR-MONGERS? Oh, you're all COLD and SHIVERY-LOOKING! Better stop all that SNEEZIN' and COFFIN, because, brother, the DOCTOR is GRIM! This is one FICKLE PHYSICIAN who will take more than your TEMPERATURE when you're feeling under the weather—SIX FEET UNDER, that is! So take two pills and call me in the MOURNING, as I prescribe the following DEADLY DOSE…

DR. KEVORKIAN'S FINAL CHECK-UP!

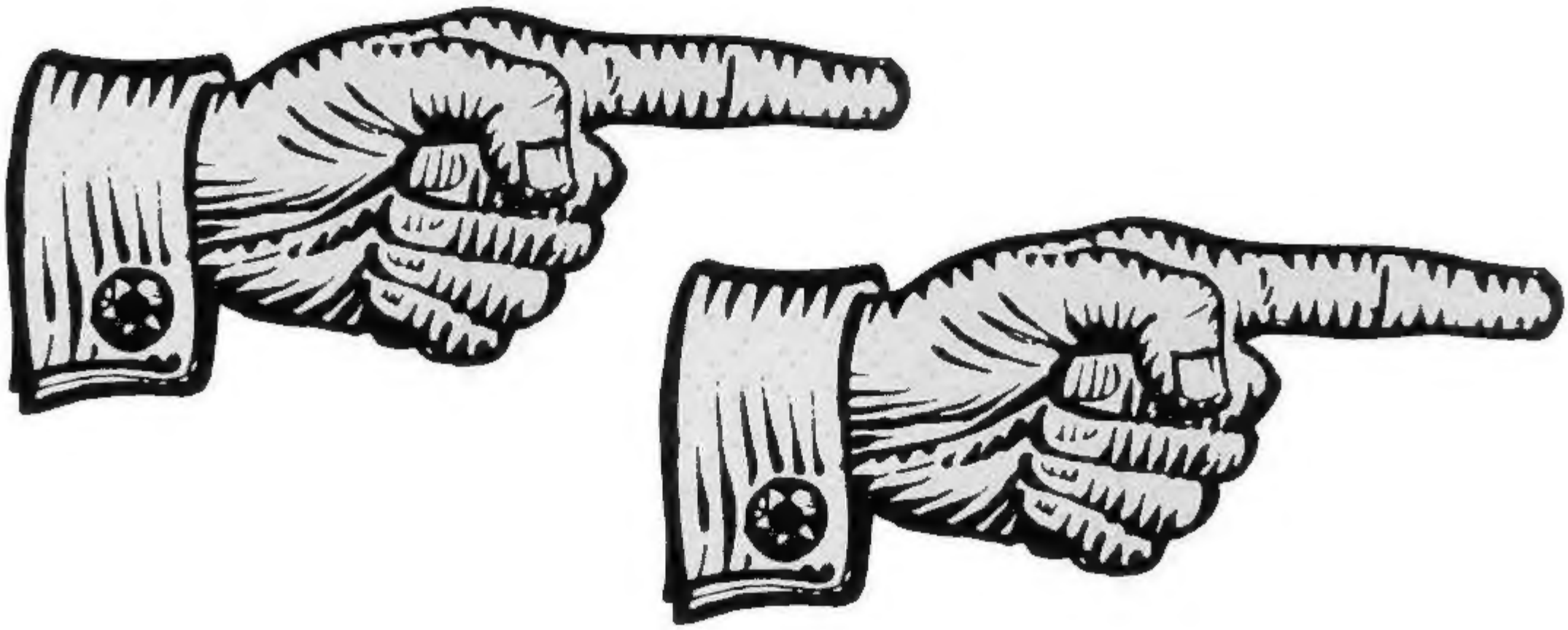


THE INFAMOUS INVISIBLE INCIDENT



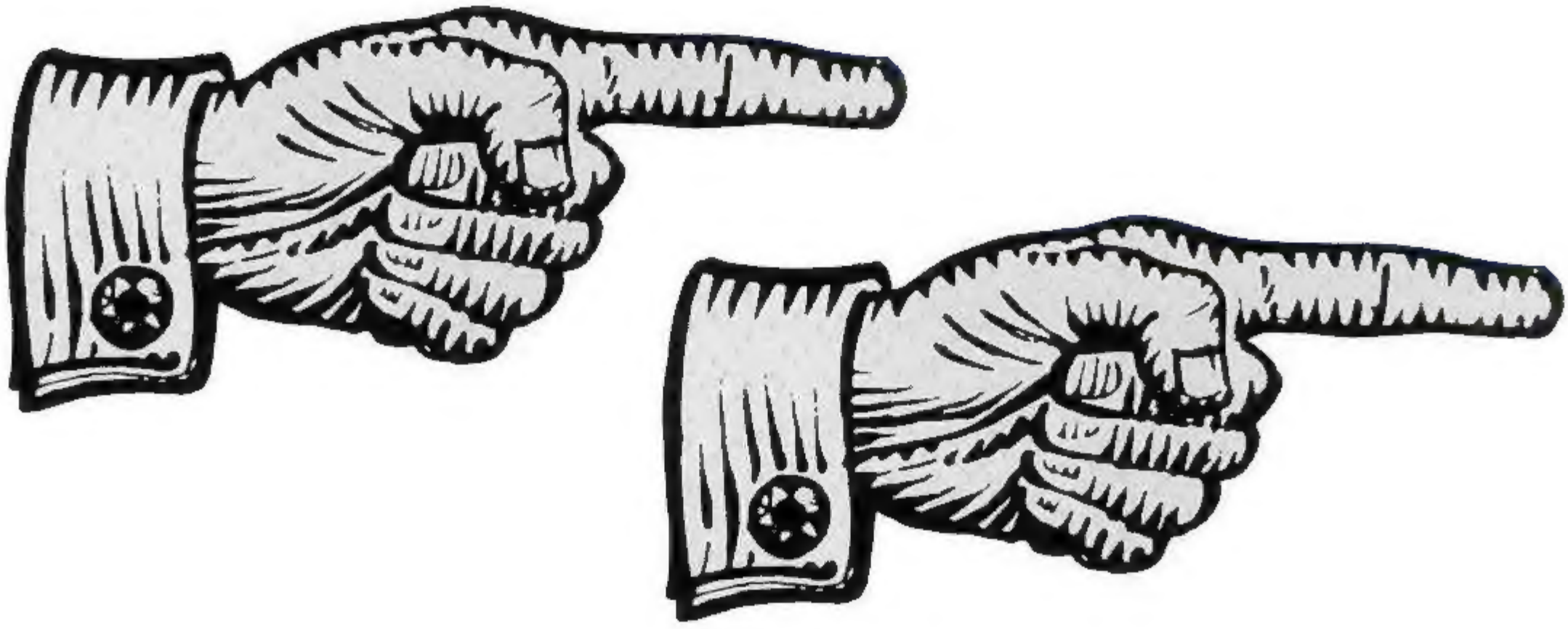
NAFTA: Nefarious Agreement F--s Teamsters Again

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT HAS BEEN MICHAEL JACKSON'S MOST PRIZED ACQUISITION?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Michael Jackson's millions have given him the opportunity to acquire many precious things. But there is one thing he definitely values above all the rest. To find out what this golden thing is simply fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

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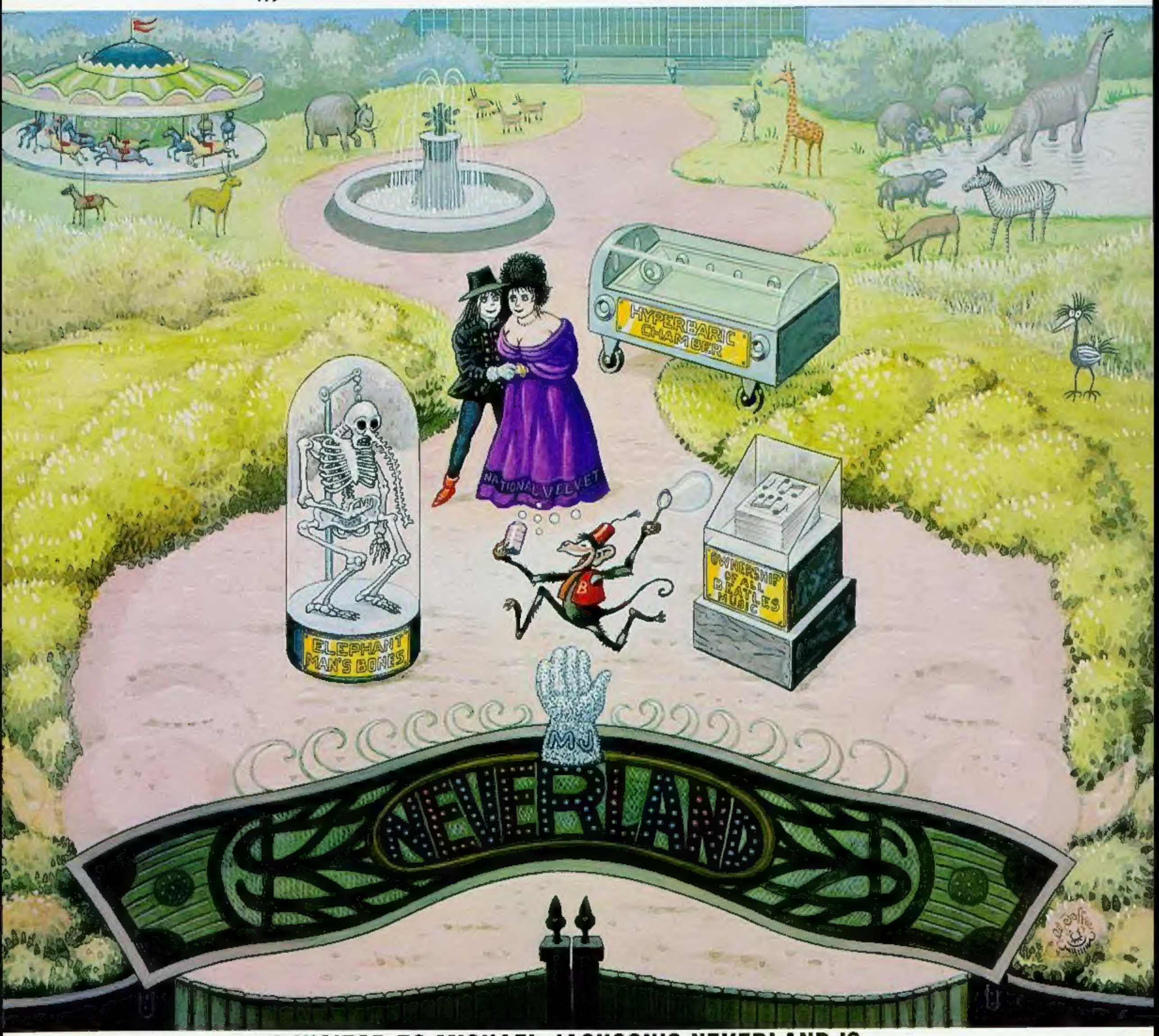


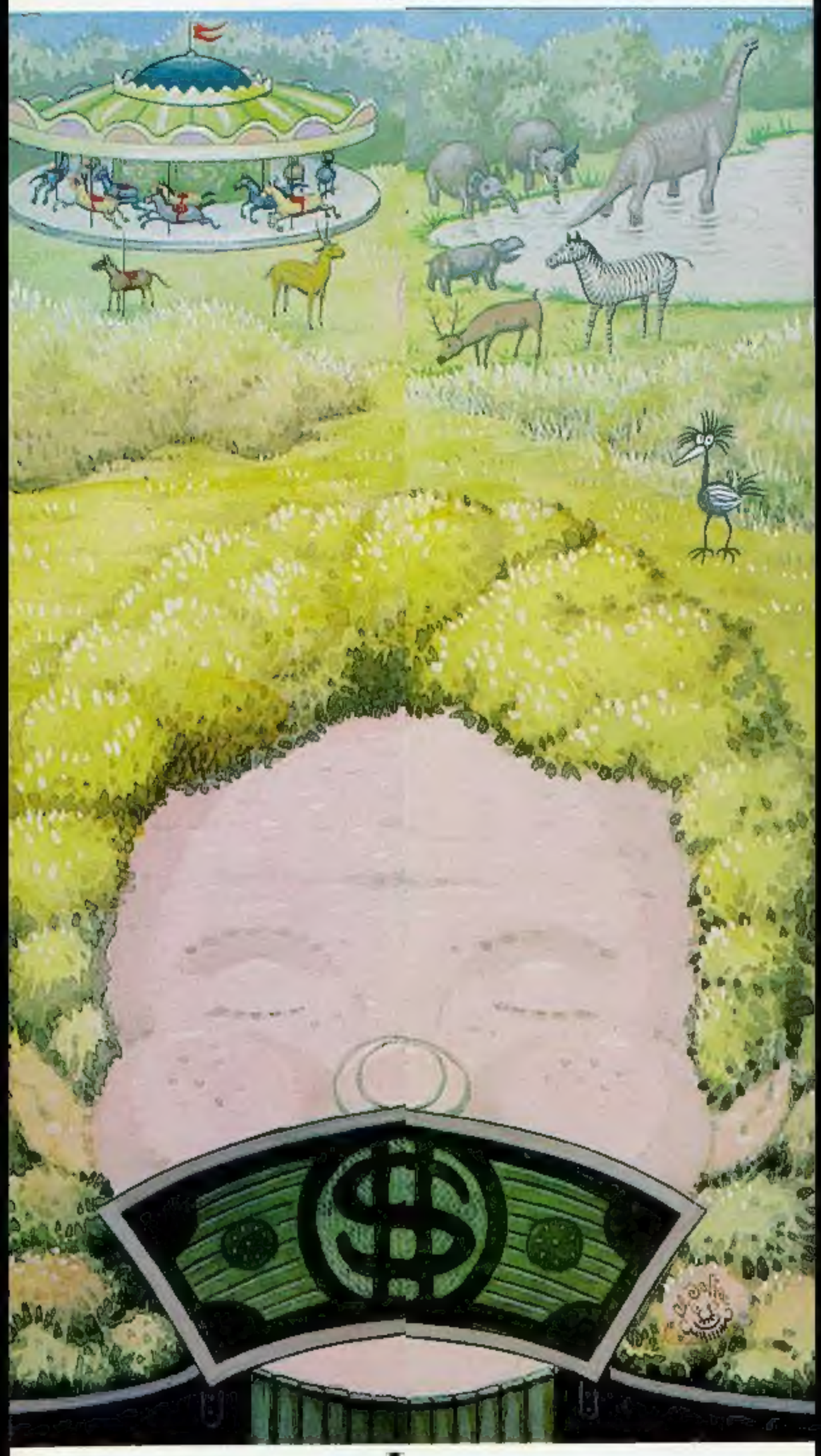
A VISITOR TO MICHAEL JACKSON'S NEVERLAND IS BOUND TO BE IMPRESSED. THOUGH NOT EVERYBODY'S IDEA OF FUN, MANY UNUSUAL ITEMS, FROM SILLY TO WONDERFUL, ARE FOUND INSIDE ITS FENCE

A▶ ◀B

WHAT HAS BEEN MICHAEL JACKSON'S MOST PRIZED ACQUISITION?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



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BOY'S

SILENCE

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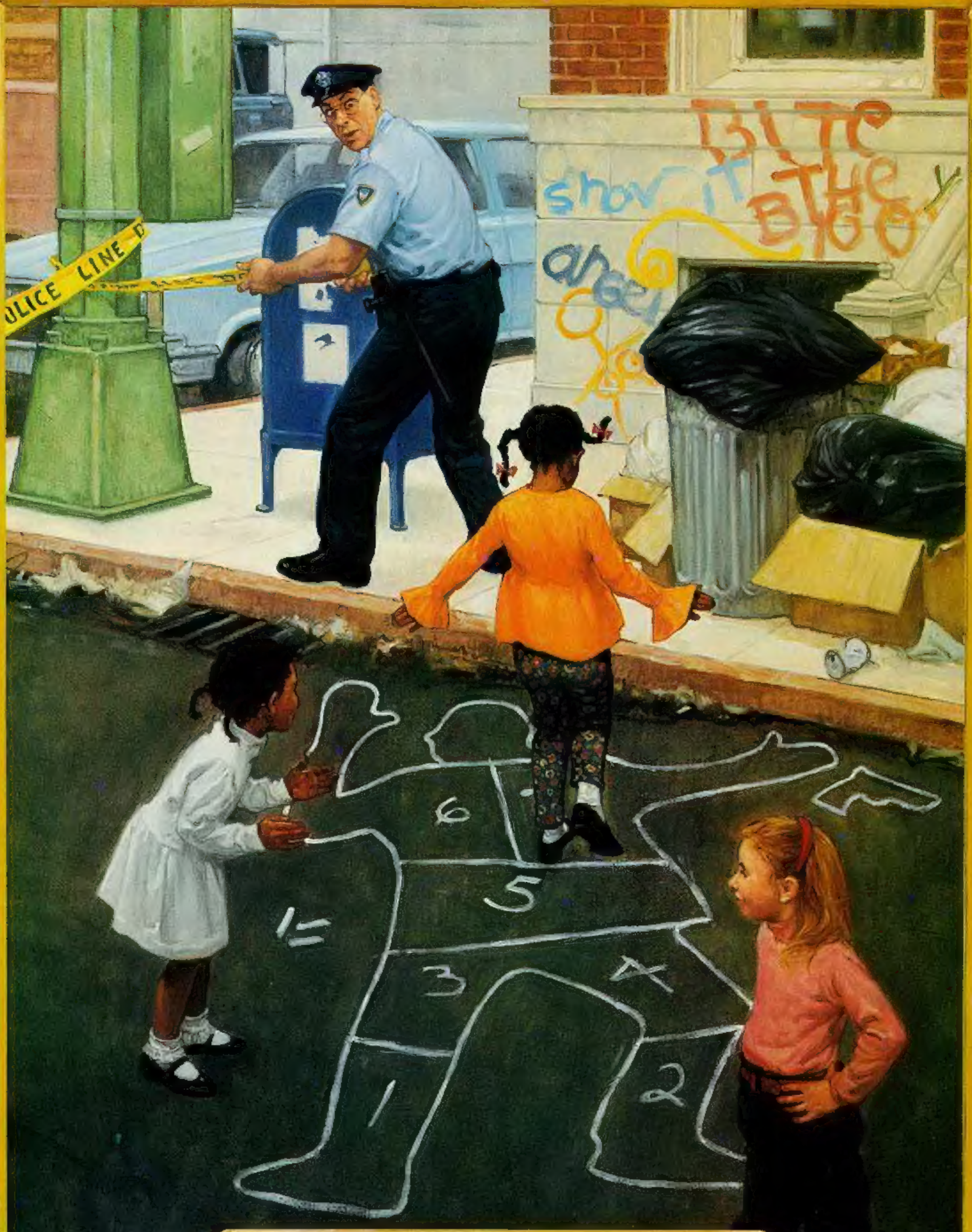

If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's

"HOPSCOTCH"